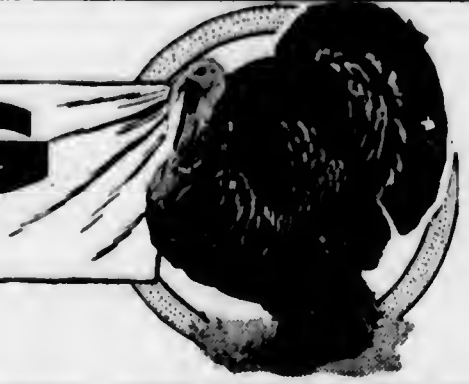




THANKSGIVING FOR EVERY ONE OF US



THANKSGIVING PRAYER

By CORA M. W. GREENLEAF

FILL thou my heart with gratitude to-day
For every friendly word and kindly
smile
And e'en the smallest blessing 'long the
way
That cheers my saddened heart a little
while.
I thank thee for the sunshine and the
rain;
I thank thee for my laughter and my
grief;
I thank thee for the common things
of life
When want and need and poverty are
rife.
I thank thee, Lord, that grief can't al-
ways last;
That there's an end to sorrow's darkest
day.
Then give me gratitude for pleasures past.
My joys that thou sawest fit to take
away.
The treasures that were lent me for
 awhile
And then recalled, O help me, Lord,
to smile
And say, "Thy will be done," sincere
and true.
And give me work these empty hands
can do.
For all my cruel sorrow and mistakes
I humbly offer thanks to thee today.
If thus I've learned to soothe a heart that
aches
Or turn some wanderer's feet back to
the way
That leads to home and heaven and
peace and God.
Then only can I thank thee for the
rod;
To help another mourner to bear his
load.
Then only can I learn to kiss thy
cross.

TO THE CHANCE READER.

We invite you to look over the
copy of The Citizen which is now in
your hands. Of course you are in-
terested in the news; you will find
a condensation of the important
news of Kentucky, the United States,
and the world on this page. If agri-
culture is your specialty, you will
not want to miss page 3. Almost
everyone enjoys a good story. You
could not find a better one for an
hour of relaxation than "Ty Whittaker's
Place" which we are beginning
on page 3.

But just look the paper over for
yourself, and if you conclude to sub-
scribe, you can put yourself down
as following in the path of wisdom.

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WORLD NEWS

France Fights Alcohol.

A petition with over 200,000 signers was presented to the French legislative body asking that they immediately pass a legislative enactment reducing materially the number of saloons and bars and other spirit-selling establishments. In 1900 there were 435,000 places where spirits were sold; in 1911 the number had increased to 179,000. A determined fight is being waged against the consumption of alcoholic liquors.

Mexican Affairs.

Indications are that the Mexican congress will open on Thursday. Huerta intimated that he would resist any attempt at intervention on the part of the United States. There are rumors of intrigues and plots. The attitude of the United States government is that of waiting on the progress of events in Mexico; in the meantime preserving the utmost vigilance and being prepared for any possible emergency.

Rioting in South Africa.

For a number of years South Africa has been disturbed over the presence of large numbers of laboring men from India. This number has now increased to alarming proportions. The East Indians, residents of Natal, have declared a general strike, and as they do practically all the work of the country, including that of the farms, the railroads, the sugar and ten plantations, and the work of the mines, they have paralyzed the industries of the country. The police force is not large enough to cope with the rioters. Women and children are in a state of terror. A demand has been made for the proclamation of martial law in Durban, a coast city of considerable size. In London the situation is regarded as acute, as it has a more than local significance. Practically every British dominion and colony to which these men who are British subjects would emigrate have legislated against them, so that it is British against British. What are the rights of British subjects in British possessions other than the land in which they are born? This is a question of national significance.

Brigands in China.

Robber bands in China, mustering both foot and cavalry, have grown to the dignity of armies. No province is free from them. The local police cannot cope with them, so that they have become a menace to business and commerce.

American missionaries who fled to Fochow are obliged to remain there because the government cannot assure them of protection despite the interest the American legation has exerted in their behalf. The government has not yet been able to impress this vast country with its authority, and there is much unrest and disorder due to the transition period.

A Pushcart Member of Parliament.

London has thousands of peddlers who sell from handcarries. These street vendors are called costermongers. They are looking forward to electing one of their number to represent them in parliament. Their candidate is John Raphael, Secretary of the Union, a man of pronounced views.

The English Servant.

An educational campaign is begun in London advocating domestic service for educated women. Servant troubles are largely ascribed to the ignorance of mistresses. The contention is made that the women leaders of England from feudal times have never considered that they lost standing by understanding the management of the kitchen and household affairs.

German Doctors Strike.

21,000 German physicians from the small towns and country districts have declared a strike against the insurance associations established by law for sickness and accident. They complain that the law deprives the patient of any choice of physician. They also object to the con-

Fighting the High Cost of Living

There are just two ways in which any family may make a surplus for saving and get ahead or increase the surplus which they already have.

The first way is to increase the income and the second way is to decrease the expenses.

We have a good deal of talk about increasing the income—getting more out of the land, saving time, improving soil, etc. Now let us study a bit the other thing which is diminishing expenses. Here are three points:

To begin with we may go without things. How much money is spent for things that take our fancy for the moment, but which we do not really need! It is necessary and right for every person to have a certain amount of self-indulgence, but, on the whole, the self-indulgence business is generally overdone. There are ways of self-indulgence which do not cost money. And before spending good money we should always ask, "Can I get along just as well without paying out this money just now?"

In the second place, we can be careful of the things we have so as to make them last as long as possible and avoid spending money too often for the same thing. One man has to buy a new hat every spring and fall, and a new cultivator every three years. Another man takes care of his things and in the course of ten years spends less than half what his neighbor does for hats and cultivators. One woman uses sugar and butter freely whenever she has some on hand and so has to go back to the grocery store very often. Her neighbor, by a little head work and caretaking, feeds her family just as well and only uses two-thirds as much butter and sugar, saving the difference.

And the third way to diminish the high cost of living is to make purchases in reasonably large quantities. There is more waste when you buy five pounds of butter one pound at a time than when you buy five pounds of butter at once. And there is a great waste in a person's time, when one is running to a store twice a day instead of planning ahead and only going to the store once a week. Wise people say that when one lives five miles from a store there is commonly much better planning, more economy in buying, and on the whole a saving of perhaps one-fifth the expenses for the family.

We should like to hear from some of our readers as to their experience in these matters.

Keep Your Children in School

The worst thing about the public schools of Kentucky is that the parents do not send their children steadily.

The schools are established, paid for by the state and free, but our parents are more negligent about sending their children than almost any other state.

The attendance is likely to drop off right now with the beginning of bad weather.

Now, Mr. Father and Mrs. Mother, what about your child? Will you see to it that it is properly clad and kept in school till the last day? Unless you do this how can you expect the child to get an education that will be worth while? Keep your child in school till the last day.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION AND STATE EDUCATION.

Educators Rally as Georgetown College Inaugurates a New President.

The inauguration of Rev. Malden H. Adams, D.D., of Frankfurt, as President of Georgetown College last Friday brought together a notable company of educators and gave occasion for a discussion of the two kinds of education necessary for the progress of our civilization—education by the state and education by the religious college.

Dr. Adams' inaugural, as well as the addresses by President Boutwright of Richmond, Va., and President Crossfield, of Transylvania, showed how these two kinds of education go hand in hand, each supplying elements which the other could not furnish by itself alone.

State education is supported by taxes of all the people, including Catholics, Jews, and people opposed to religion. Hence it must largely omit the religious element. It can provide at public cost for elementary and much high school education, and its pupils will be residing in their homes and get religious care from parents and home churches. In the high school, however, high standards are set by academics which are under religious auspices.

And in college courses the religious institutions, which have been the pioneers in all our educational history, must always stand beside the state institutions and do things which state institutions cannot do. The state institutions can give much of the expensive technical and professional training for students whose characters are already established. The religious institutions must foster the true Christian spirit and raise up leaders for the churches and for all moral progress.

None should support the state institutions more heartily than church people; and none should support the religious schools more heartily than those identified with state institutions. Both are needed—they are never rivals, but always co-operating friends.

This was the substance of the three powerful addresses. President Boutwright dwelt particularly upon the great call for money to equip the religious colleges. However much money the state can expend, the church can well afford to expend all that may be necessary for the fit training of those who are to be the servants of God's kingdom.

The occasion, despite the rain, was one of great enthusiasm. The other colleges of Kentucky—Berea, Central, State, Transylvania, and

(Continued on Page Five.)

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Tennesseean Appointed Chief Warden.

Col. J. H. Acklen, of Tennessee, who is president of the National Association of Game Commissioners, and formerly game warden of Tennessee, was appointed chief warden of the United States, under the recently enacted Federal Migratory Bird Law.

State Life Insurance.

Wisconsin passed laws in 1911 permitting state life insurance. Two hundred policies were issued Oct. 27 in accordance with this law. Seven different forms of policies are issued. The purpose of the state life fund is to give the people of the State the benefit of the best insurance on a mutual plan at low cost, and save the policy holder the agents' commission and overhead charges.

Condemnation of Army and Navy Football.

Surgeon-General Stokes, of the United States Navy and Col. Clarence P. Townsley, Superintendent of the United States Military Academy, have been conducting a crusade against football. 75 per cent of all the injured treated by the surgeon in a season at West Point are due to football casualties, and comes from about fifty cadets, while the remaining 25 per cent come from over six hundred cadets.

Pellagra in South Carolina.

Spartanburg, S. C., has suffered more deaths from Pellagra during the past year than from any other disease, according to the report of the State Board of Health. With the approach of cold weather, the disease is decreasing. Formerly, tuberculosis, was the most deadly malady.

No "Boozers" for Census.

Director Harris, of the United States Census Bureau, announced that his branch of the government was to be as dry as the Sahara desert. Those whose breaths are burdened with the odor of spirituous or vinous or malt liquors, will be separated from their jobs, as it is very disagreeable for the young women of the bureau to have to sit thruout the day with a liquorous odor constantly around them.

Amendment to Abolish Liquor Traffic.

At the convention of the Anti-Saloon League in Columbus, O., it was decided that the abolition of the liquor traffic within the confines of this country be put squarely up to Congress at once. Nation wide prohibition can be best accomplished thru the means of an amendment to the Federal Constitution. Efforts to secure that end will be started at once.

256 Lives and 13 Ships Lost in Storm.

The storm that swept the Great Lakes a week ago cost 256 lives and thirteen ships. Light-house Ship, No. 82, on Lake Michigan cannot be found and it is feared that this ship too was destroyed by the storm.

President Will Read Message to Congress.

President Wilson thus far has read three brief addresses—on tariff, currency and the Mexican affairs, to Congress. He will also read in person, his first annual message to Congress. It will not be long, but will deal briefly with the chief subjects upon which he believes Congress should act at the coming regular session.

Prisoners Whipped in Delaware.

Delaware believes in corporal punishment. Prisoners are tied to a post and whipped as in "ye olde days." The whipping is always done on Saturdays and is usually done in public. An effort is being made by Representative Evans of Montana to have the whipping stopped. The Representative from Delaware defends it as it is productive of good results and is a deterrent from a certain class of offenses.

Fatal Wreck in Alabama.

Twenty-two persons were killed in a wreck near Clayton, Ala., Nov. 13, on the Central Railroad of Georgia. The officials stated this to be

(Continued on Page Eight.)

20 Elk Purchased.

The State Fish and Game Commission have decided to buy 20 elk to be placed on a game preserve in Bell County.

A large share of the Commission's income is being used for re-stocking the state with quail.

The Commission recommends a bill to close the big game season indefinitely and the wild turkey season for four years.

Parcel Post Earnings.

The estimated earnings of the parcels post was \$15,000,000. The accounts show that \$30,000,000 is the figure, double the conjectured estimate.

Rural Routes.

Tennessee has 1,650 rural postal routes. Kentucky has only 760 such routes. The Tennessee average is fifteen to each county. The Kentucky average is only six to each county. Do good roads explain the difference?

Competent Kentucky Postmasters.

That the merit system of our civil service is still working was shown by the announcement from the post office department that twenty Kentucky postmasters have been reappointed after their offices were inspected and found to be up to the required standard.

These men are to be congratulated.

Coal Activity in Knott County.

The Little's Coal Co., of Coburn, Va., has just announced that they will soon begin to open up their 7,000 acre coal and timber tract on the head of Carr's Fork in Knott county. Jenkins is just completing a \$50,000 city hospital. The building and equipment is up-to-date in every respect. Work is progressing on the \$15,000 Y. M. C. A. building, which will be one of the finest in Eastern Kentucky.

Educators Waking Up.

State University has added a Saturday course in Rural Education for the benefit of teachers living near Lexington and much good is expected from this new work, which is conducted by the School of Education. It gives teachers opportunity to discuss their problems and interchange ideas and plans.

In Louisville a new \$250,000 Boy's High School is planned and members of their Board of Education are inspecting schools in the North, especially one at Madison, Wisconsin, for suggestions.

Kentucky is forging to the front. Let's keep it up.

Doctors Meet at Lexington.

The Southern Medical Association in session at Lexington, gathers prominent physicians from all over the South.

On Sunday the pulpits of the city were filled by prominent doctors who gave strong addresses on "Health Conditions in Kentucky," "Some Simple Facts Regarding Health," "Eugenics," etc.

The session continues for several days. Topics of vital interest will be discussed.

Election Bribery in Warren County.

A thorough investigation of all elections for the last two years is urged at Bowling Green and it is hoped that prosecutions will not cease until every "floater" is disfranchised.

Thirty-two indictments have already been returned but the grand jury has been greatly hampered by a general absconding on the part of the guilty parties.

We rejoice that there are men like Judge Benton, Judge Keefe and Judge Moss, who have the nerve and the will to punish the offenders against good government.

War on White Plague.

Acting Governor Edward J. McDermott has joined the campaign against tuberculosis and issued a proclamation setting aside Sunday, the seventh of December, as Tuberculosis Sunday.

He calls on all ministers to aid in fighting this terrible disease by

(Continued on Page Eight.)

The Citizen

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No Whiskey Advertisements!
No Immodest News Items!

HINTS TO TEACHERS. No. 5.

General Exercises in School.

Quite outside the studies of the school, there are large benefits from the general exercises at the opening and closing of school and on special occasions.

These general exercises may be compared to collars and cuffs, neckties and hair ribbons which give completeness to a lady's dress. They may not be the main things, but they set off and give value to all the rest.

These general exercises have value in different ways. First of all, they give opportunity to teach a great many important things relating to manners, conduct and the principles of right living, which certainly must not be omitted from public school work. No doubt every lesson in Arithmetic tends to teach truthfulness, but every good teacher ought to have a well prepared, three minutes talk about truthfulness, which he will give to the school in connection with some opening or closing exercise.

In the second place, the general exercises give variety to school life. If well conducted the students enjoy them and look forward to them. Many a youngster runs the last half mile to the school, not because he is afraid of being tardy but because he doesn't want to miss the opening exercises.

And again, it is in these opening exercises that the teacher has his best chance to make the children understand what the school is for. The first words read or spoken at the beginning of the day give point and interest and vim to the school work of the following hours.

But perhaps the best thing of all about these general exercises is that they bring the scholars to act and think and feel all together. The younger and older pupils share alike in these exercises. Each little child from a solitary country home finds himself one of a company and learns the great secret of civilization which is working in unison.

All the scholars listen together to the same talk or reading, all of them sing together the same song.

And the very best way to bring an unruly, restless school to order is to have them read together responsively some passage of scripture.

We realize that many teachers are handicapped for lack of material for such responsive readings. This week the Citizen publishes such a reading and we shall have others later on.

A RESPONSIVE READING.

Friend of Sinners.

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

And it came to pass, as he drew nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the wayside heaving:

And hearing the multitude going by, he inquired what this meant.

And they told him, that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.

And he cried saying, Jesus, thou son of David, have mercy on me.

And they that went before rebuked him, that he should hold his peace; but he cried out the more a great deal, Thou son of David have mercy on me.

And Jesus stood, and commanded him to be brought unto him: and when he was come near, he asked him, What wilt thou that I should do unto thee? And he said, Lord, that I may receive my sight.

And Jesus said unto him, Receive thy sight, thy faith hath made thee whole.

And immediately he received his sight, and followed him, glorifying

God; and all the people, when they saw it, gave praise unto God.

And he entered and was passing thru Jericho.

And behold, a man called by name Zacchaeus; and he was a chief publican, and he was rich.

And he sought to see Jesus who he was; and could not for the crowd, because he was little of stature.

And he ran on before, and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see him; for he was to pass that way.

And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up and said unto him, Zacchaeus, make haste and come down; for to-day I must abide at thy house.

And he made haste and came down, and received him joyfully.

And when they saw it they all murmured, saying, He is gone in to lodge with a man that is a sinner.

And Zacchaeus stood, and said unto the Lord, Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have wrongfully exacted aught of any man, I restore four-fold.

And Jesus said unto him, To-day is salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham.

For the Son of man came to seek and save that which was lost.

JUST HUMOR



In Public Eye.

"Somehow," said the genial station official as he seated himself beside the traveler, "there are some things which lead people to appreciate our wonderful improvements for their convenience and comfort."

"Oh, don't worry," laughed the jolly traveler. "There are some things about your line that are always in the public eye."

"I'm glad to hear that, sir. And would you mind naming them?"

"Cinders, sir—cinders!"

Depends on Circumstances.

"Do you say ought-to-mobile or owe-to-mobile, Jimson?" asked Slaters.

"Well, that depends," said Jimson. "When I think of how I ought to pay for it I say ought-to-mobile, and when I think of how I can't pay for it I say owe-to-mobile. Want to take a little run in my owe-to-mobile with me?"

Judge.

Not What He Expected.

"I had a very pleasant dream last night," she said as they met in the street.

"Dreams always go by contraries, you know," he suggested.

"I know it. I dreamed I met a very handsome and interesting young man."

Philosopher's Purpose.

"I am looking for an honest man," said Diogenes.

"What do you want with one?"

"Oh, nothing in particular. My real philanthropic purpose is to show the world how to conduct a long and resultless investigation with as little expense as possible."

OFTEN THE CASE.



"That old saying, 'Marry in haste, repent at leisure,' is a good one, isn't it?"

"Yes, but it was quite the reverse with Grace. She accepted a chap who was not working and regretted it the next week."

"Ah, I see. With her it was, 'Marry at leisure, repent in haste.'"

Late at Night.

"When you think the wife isn't 'thep' That you've been upon a bat, It is pretty tough to sleep On the cat."

Prolonging the Treatment.

"A sea nettle stung me on the cheek," said the summer girl.

"Let me kiss the place," said the summer man. "Does it feel better now?"

"A little. Go on with the treatment."

DOUBLY AN AGNOSTIC.

Professor Haley had been much annoyed by the persistency with which a young man who boasted of being an agnostic discussed his religious beliefs in the history class. One day he was giving his class a brisk oral examination. The young man, always ready to argue, was having a hard time with the direct, pointed questions that Professor Haley shot at him.

"I believe," remarked the professor, after a bit, with his usual lip, "that you are an agnostic in religious matters."

"Yes, sir," answered the young man promptly, scenting an opportunity to escape from the grilling to which he was being subjected.

"I can assure you," said the professor, setting down a zero in his grade book, "that you are an agnostic in history as well."—Youth's Companion.

Any Old Grounds, Nowadays.

"If you can show sufficient cause, madam, I am sure you will be able to obtain the divorce you seek. Upon what grounds will you sue?" asked the lawyer.

"Incompatibility."

"Ah, very good. What appears to be the trouble?"

"No matter what I do or say, my husband never fails to reproach me with 'tut, tut.'"

FULLY EXPLAINED.



Mrs. B.—How much amused Mrs. Jost seems to be over her husband's stupid jokes!

Mrs. W.—Yes. It's the only way she can get a new hat out of the brute.

A Confession.

Although we say this with regret, The truth were bound to state; We never have encountered yet A noisier candidate.

Eliminative Processes.

"If you'll notice this year you will see that there doesn't seem to be as many canoe-drowning jokes as there were last season and the season before. How do you account for it?"

"I dunno; maybe once in awhile a humorist tips over and isn't heard from any more, same as anybody's else."

Misunderstood.

The baby was slow about talking and his aunt was deploring that fact. Four-year-old Elizabeth listened anxiously.

"Oh, mother," she ventured at length, "do you think he'll grow up English? We couldn't any of us understand him if he turned out to be French!"—Lippincott's.

A Lost Hairloom.

"There is no gout in Sir Percy's family, is there?"

"Not now; there was formerly. It was introduced into the family by Sir Roland Highbury, but they have been so miserably poor for the last 200 years that they couldn't keep it up."—Puck.

GENTLE HINT.



Jack—Just to think, I have been calling here seven years and Cupid has been lurking around the old sofa all that time.

Ruth—Gracious! The little fellow must be gray by this time.

A Postal Regret.

I wrote a letter—sent it straight. To its address it quickly got, And now as they investigate, I sometimes wish that it had not.

A Best Seller.

"My publishers have my next novel all billed and advertised, I see." "That ought to be gratifying."

"It is; but they may want to begin selling it, don't you know. I wonder what I'll write about."

Didn't Speak Up.

"And you accepted Womhat last night? What could have possessed you?"

"You could have possessed me," retorted the girl, "but you were entirely too slow."

DEADLY REVOLVERS

A wonderful addition to the efficacy of the revolver has been made by a French inventor. To the mechanism of an ordinary sized pistol a small, but very powerful electric light is attached, and by the use of powerful lenses and mirrors the glare of the electric light which the lamp throws is daylight against a suit of light colored clothing. Now, the center of the circle of light marked by a black-spot, by arrangement of the lenses, is exactly the spot where the bullet will strike. Thus all one has to do is to place the black center of the blazing circle of light over the heart of an adversary and pull the trigger.

At night the light is exceedingly strong. Experiments with the new weapon show that inexperienced persons who have never used a revolver in their lives, can shoot far more accurately than experts using an ordinary pistol. Up to 60 yards one cannot miss a small bull's eye, day or night, while extremely accurate shooting is possible up to a 100 yards. The lamp arrangement adjusts automatically, by levels, to distances. The deadly little machine has already been manufactured in quantities, and can now be purchased.

PUZZLING BIRD



The Shoe-bill is one of the most remarkable and most puzzling of living birds. No one has yet succeeded in discovering his precise relationship, but he is generally believed to be most closely allied to the stork. But there is a dash of the heron and of the pelican in him, which seems to show that his remote ancestors lived at a time when these now distinct types were in the making, so to speak.

CORK LEG WINS A HUSBAND

A good story, which is said to be true, is told of a certain woman who was wooed and won for the sake of her cork leg.

One day, not long after her marriage, she was, during her husband's temporary absence, urged by curiosity to open a wardrobe that had always been kept religiously fastened, and found therein, to her horror, two wooden legs, each of which was labeled with the name of a lady.

Filled with dismay, she sought some mutual acquaintances, to whom she confided her gossamer discovery, only to be assured that, although the false limbs were indeed those of her husband's two former wives, there was no cause for alarm, for her husband, who had originally wedded a one-legged lady, had been so happy in his marriage that, on her death, he had vowed never to mate again save with a wife similarly circumstanced.

A short while afterwards he met a lady who fulfilled the required stipulation. Her he courted and won. His second venture, even more felicitous than the first, had caused him, on his beloved partner's decease, to renew his former vow, the outcome of which was his present happy union. This explanation calmed the wife's alarm, for she now recognized that the wooden legs were not only mementoes of past but guarantees of future happiness.

BRIDGE OF SINGLE BIG LOG

In its upper reaches the San Joaquin river of California rushes along through mountain gorges and rocky canyons, a dashing, turbulent stream, alike unfathomable and impassible of crossing by boat. Later on it becomes quiet enough as it debouches on to the valley plain. The bridges thrown across at different points are usually swept away almost every year when the San Joaquin comes down in flood from the melting of the vast banks of the Sierra snows. An unusually substantial bridge crosses the river at a point in the Sierra National forest. It is made of a huge log more than 100 feet in length which was transported from a distance, swung across stream and solidly fixed into place sufficiently high above the flood mark to escape the pressure of the water. The log at its smallest end is four feet wide, hewn flat on the upper side, making a three-foot pathway. On account of its great length, although it rests at one point on a large rock, it swings and aways considerably when several animals are crossing together, and so side rails have been tacked on to lend an appearance of safety as the traveler, man or beast, passes above the raging torrent. These rails, however, are only a "bluff of confidence" as they are of necessity quite fragile and would withstand no real pressure in case of accident.

NO GENIUS WITH RED HAIR

History shows that no great genius ever had red hair. Alone among the poets of the world was Swinburne, whose hair was distinctly reddish, and among the great reformers only John Ruskin's hair was really red. The simon pure carrotty head, however, appears nowhere linked to world fame.

The flaxen-haired blonde or the man whose hair when an adult is a true yellow also remains marked apart as being unlikely to possess genius. Should one such be, his only companion will be Thackeray, whose hair is described as yellow. Charles Kaeser has reviewed the biographies of most of the eminent people of the world's histories, and tabulated his results so far as the color of the hair is concerned.

Dark brown to black is the prevailing hue on the heads of great men. A list of 50 names has been compiled in which the color of the hair is given by biographers, and 90 per cent. are dark brown or black. There is not, strange to say, a single mention of premature grayness, nor a single case of brown hair known as "singed" or "mouse color."

The structure of the hair—whether straight or curly—is given in 20 of Mr. Kaeser's list of geniuses, and of these all but four possessed curly or wavy hair. It is extremely notable that of the remaining four Napoleon and Andrew Jackson were the two remarkable for "wavy hair," and that James Russell Lowell and Grieg were those having lank, straight hair.

The poet's "ringlets" and the musician's shock of hair are by this list seen not to be mere accidents, but in some strange way are co-ordinated to their powers and the general popular instinct is not at fault.

The color of beards also arouses many points of interest. All the ancient tapestries show Cain and Judas leucarot with yellow or red beards, and Pontius Pilate in ancient art always was given a beard. (Being a Roman of good family, he probably had no beard; but those details did not trouble the old masters.) A reddish beard, however, does not carry the significance that goes with red hair, for a large number of eminent men with dark brown hair have had reddish beards. Sometimes the eyelashes have been ruddy, Savonarola, who had almost black hair, having startlingly red eyebrows and eyelashes. But, as a general rule, here also a silky brown beard, when accompanied by fine, curling dark brown hair, is the most usual characteristic shown in the biographies of those men whose names have been handed down to fame.

REMARKABLE BALANCED ROCK



Many very remarkable rock formations are found in Mashonaland, Africa, one of them being here illustrated. This huge pile of granite boulders is nearly 150 feet high and the rocks are balanced with the greatest nicety, being retained in position by the smaller rock on the top.

DIES OF RARE DISEASE

A rare disease caused the death of a man at Baltimore, Md., recently. With his right leg swollen to four times its natural size through the rapid accumulation of a poisonous gas in the tissues, William Schrickling of Fullerton died in a local hospital from one of the rarest diseases known. Forty hours after his leg had become infected with a germ—known only as the "gas bacillus"—he was dead. The infection, which in a short time had gone from his ankle to his hip, started on the breaking of a bone in his right ankle. So little is known about the disease and the germ that causes it that it has only an improvised name, describing its chief effect upon the victim. According to the authorities at the hospital, the germ entered the man's leg at the time of the accident and began to multiply, throwing off all the time a poisonous gas which swelled the tissues. So infrequent is the malady that there is no known method of combating it, and while Schrickling lay on his bed dying in intense agony the doctors looked on powerless to help or save him.

NOVELTY IN ADVERTISING

The field of advertising ventures has been worked so thoroughly that few new ideas are left for appropriation. Recently, however, at Kennett Square, Pa., a new advertising stunt in the form of a bed on wheels, was pulled off, attracting the attention that the man who devised the scheme thought that it would. It was designed to popularize the good points of a new bed.



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WHAT WHISKY DOES TO MAN

Arnold Glimmer of Alabama, Executed for Murder, Leaves Statement Giving Cause of Downfall.

Some weeks ago Arnold Glimmer of Alabama was executed for murder. Two days before his death he sent to Mrs. J. B. Chatfield, former president of the state W. C. T. U., the following statement:

"What will whisky do? "Whisky will cause you to lose your best friends; whisky will cause an unhappy home; whisky will cause your wife to leave home; whisky will cause your dear old mother and wife to cry and shed many tears; whisky will cause your little children to suffer with cold and it will cause them to go without shoes on their little feet."

"Whisky will cause wife to work for husband; whisky will cause husband to spend his week's wages when there is nothing to eat at home, then whisky will cause husband to get arrested and locked up—but whisky won't get him out."

"Whisky will cause you to fight your best friend; whisky will cause you to have enemies; whisky will cause you to stay out late at night; whisky will cause your wife to stay waiting up for you to come home; whisky will cause you not to get home at all sometimes; whisky will cause you to dodge your wife at night when you go home late."

"What caused Arnold Glimmer to kill Mrs. Tippet? Whisky."

"What caused Arnold Glimmer to go to Mrs. Tippet's home? Whisky. What caused Arnold Glimmer to be hung by the neck until dead? Dead! Whisky!"

"That is just what whisky will do, friends."

In a personal letter to Mrs. Chatfield, accompanying the statement, he said:

"I am leaving this for you, with the jailer, hoping it will be of some advantage in your temperance work, as whisky is the cause of my trouble. I know you can and will use this for benefit, and I want you to know you have my consent. I wish I could stay here on earth long enough so that I could help the brave and noble people get rid of whisky."

"This man," says the Alabama Christian Advocate, "at one time voted for whisky to be brought back into Alabama and for the whisky party."

SLUMP IN BEER PRODUCTION

Decrease in Output of Beverage of 1,106,429 Barrels Compared With the Previous Year.

Looks as if beer drinking is on the decline in the United States. Uncle Sam produces the figures to prove it.

According to the annual report of the internal revenue commissioner for the fiscal year ending June 30, there was a decrease in the output of beer of 1,106,429 barrels compared with the previous year.

That's a big decrease. Counting 30 gallons to the barrel, and there is more, it means a slump of 33,192,870 gallons.

Counting only ten glasses to the gallon, it means a decrease of 331,928,700 drinks.

Counting each drink five cents, it shows that \$16,596,435 less was spent for beer in 1912 than in 1911.

There was an increase in the production of whisky, but the bond warehouses are filled with the stuff, and distillers are all "fused up" because the supply is far exceeding the demand.

Americans are not all on the water wagon by any means, but more of them are climbing aboard right along. —American issue.

MEN WE WANT IN CONGRESS

Representatives Who Oppose Every Measure Retarding Liquor Traffic Should Be Favored.

"There are many congressmen who are opposed to our interests and vote against every measure that looks toward the development and betterment of our business, and vote for every measure introduced by the opposition. I intend that the 250,444 saloonkeepers throughout the United States shall know the records of these congressmen."—M. F. Farley, President National Liquor Dealers' Association.

We must see to it that the anti-liquor men and women in the 48 states also know the record of these representatives. They are the men we want to send back to congress.

Temperance Cause Marches On.

Rev. Francis E. Clarke, founder of the Christian Endeavor society, recently made an extensive trip abroad with 650 fellow Americans. Among them were representatives of nearly every state, nearly every trade, business and profession, and they were the people who surprised the steward. Two hundred and eighty of the passengers drank only cold water. It was a rare thing to see a bottle of wine or beer on the table, and whisky did not make its appearance, says Mr. Clark.

ESSENTIALS OF DIVERSIFIED FARMING.



The Usual Scarcity of Harvest Hands This Year Has Called Out the Women of the Farm Household to Help in the Fields.

In diversified farming it is essential that we give due attention to each branch of farming that is being followed, and seek to harmonize them all. We must select only those branches which we find adapted to our farms and which will fit nicely into our general scheme of farm management and eliminate every possible waste.

We can see farmers on all sides of us who are trying to do too many things. It is a very energetic and ambitious man who can with a limited amount of capital make a success in more than one line of farming to which he has given his study and best services. Of course he may follow other lines of work but these other lines should be to a certain extent subservient to his one or two chosen specialties.

We must make a constant study to see that every particular crop may and does have its own proper time and attention, and is not neglected to care for some other crop that needs attention at the same time. When a man has a field of beautiful and thrifty corn, he knows that the soil needs stirring after a rain, and if he allows it to get hard and lumpy, the crop will be damaged.

If he has a few acres of small fruit that ripens at the same time the corn field needs cultivation, there is sure to be trouble, for he can do but one thing at a time. Small fruit growing and mixed farming do not go well together, but orcharding and general farming will make a good combination. The grain is in the bins and the corn is in the shock or silo by the time the fruit is ready to harvest and market.

Dairying and stock growing form an excellent combination, and one that will improve the fertility of the farm. Dairy farming and the growing of potatoes or market crops make another good combination. The potatoes may be grown in the same rotation of crops that is practiced in growing feed for

cattle. The work may be done with the same help required to care for the potato crop.

We take the ordinary crop of corn and wheat as an example. The western farmer who grows a large acreage of corn and wheat finds that he must plant his corn early and push its cultivation to have it well out of the way by the time wheat is ready to harvest. Late-planted corn and wheat both need attention at the same time, and one or the other must suffer. Under any combination the general farmer should grow as nearly as possible a balanced ration for the animals he is feeding, and such fruits and vegetables as are needed to supply his own table.

A second consideration in diversified farming should be to grow a rational rotation of crops, a rotation adapted to the needs of the live stock and one that will not diminish the fertility of the soil for future crops. Corn, wheat and clover constitute an excellent rotation of crops, and this may be lengthened a year to admit a cash or market crop.

Another matter to consider is that of the equipment or outfit that is necessary to handle the various crops to the most profitable advantage. As the best equipment necessary to properly conduct a line of farming is large and must increase as the business expands. As a general rule I do not believe in buying too much farm machinery. We need to keep up to date but unless a man is careful he will soon have a small forchery.

The same rule applies with equal force to buildings, for in all lines of special farming as well as in stock farming, buildings are a necessity. As a rule I believe that we will find larger profits in growing crops that may be handled with as little expense for tools and equipment as is consistent with economy.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

PRIZE WINNERS AND EXHIBITORS AT CORN SHOW.

In the following list of exhibitors at the corn show the winner of the prize will be the first name in the group or class, and where second prizes were awarded they will be so designated. In the different districts of the corn club members, the yield of the best acre will follow the name of the boy who raised the corn who receives scholarship to Berea College this winter. The first prize as designated is for the best 10 ears of corn at show.

Boys' Corn Club Exhibits.

District No. 1. Howard Elkin, 97 lbs., 18 lbs., 1st prize; Oscar Moore, Lena Fish, Carlos Fowler, Harold Terrell, Ellis Wilson, Hugh Lewis, J. M. Boon.

District No. 2. William Kelley, 1st prize, Ebert Johnson, 55 lbs., 18 lbs.; Oscar Kimbrell (Prize for best work and most improvement on acre), Reuben Hollandsworth.

District No. 3. Bryan Arnett, 80 lbs., 42 lbs., 1st prize; Otis Arnett, Harrison Lamsford, Edward Davis, Willie Goodrich.

District No. 4. George Pigg, 62 lbs., 67 lbs., 1st prize; Marcus Ambrige, Henry Estes, Chester Barrell, Carroll Johnson, George Kirby, Leonard Robinson.

District No. 5. Edwin Wylie, 1st prize; Howard G. Payne, 59 lbs., 25 lbs.; Robert Elliott, James Engle, Bert Mullens.

Corn Grown by Men.

W. B. Flanery, 1st prize; W. C. Lewis, 2nd prize; Jas. Hudson, T. B. Dunn, Walter Whyland, Richard Kimbrell, B. S. Terrell, Frank Abney, Jesse Powell, Mrs. Wm. Davis, J. M. Baker, Balis Wilson, Mose Estes, B. H. Boon, Perry James.

Wheat.

George Moore, 1st prize; Perry James, 2nd prize.

Popcorn.

Jesse Griffith, 1st prize; T. J. Coyle, 2nd prize; W. J. Chestnut.

Irish Potatoes.

T. J. Coyle, 1st prize; Ray Johnson, 2nd prize; Alva Baker (raised 20 lbs. on 1/4 acre as potato club member), Robert Champ.

Sweet Potatoes.

T. J. Coyle, 1st prize; Mrs. Sherd Baker, 2nd prize; Mrs. Lena Johnson, Mrs. A. T. Abney, C. W. Johnston, Perry James.

Beets.

H. A. Swinford.

Onions.

Mrs. J. M. Baker, 1st prize; J. J. Moore, 2nd prize; Mrs. Sherd Baker, Alf. Johnson, Mark Flanery, Mrs. James Fowler.

Apples.

George Moore, 1st prize; J. J. Moore, 2nd prize; Pleas Evans, Mrs. Sherd Baker.

Canned Fruit.

Mrs. J. W. Haine, 1st prize; Mrs. W. A. Johnson, 2nd prize; Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. C. W. Johnston, Mrs. Frank Abney.

Canned Vegetables.

Mrs. C. W. Johnston, 1st prize; Mrs. Harrison, 2nd prize; Hallie Davis won prize for best yield of tomatoes on club one-tenth acre, her yield being 71 bushels. \$21.92 worth were sold at 60 cents per bushel. The rest were canned, eaten fresh and given away.

Butter.

Mrs. Whyland, 1st prize; Mrs. Hanson, 2nd prize; Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. W. C. Lewis, Maggie Johnson, Mrs. James Fowler, Mrs. E. T. Fish, Mable Johnson, Mrs. Fred Turner, Mrs. C. W. Johnston, Mrs. J. J. Moore.

Bread.

Mrs. J. J. Moore.

Cake.

Versa Wilson, 1st prize; Agnes Moore, 2nd prize; Mrs. Sarah Lamsford.

Pumpkins.

T. B. Dunn, 1st prize.

Hickory Nuts.

T. J. Chick.

Needle Work.

Pillow cases, Mary Hill, 1st prize; Nora Harris, 2nd prize.

Plain Aprons. Hallie Davis, 1st prize; Agnes Moore, Bertha Powell, Ethel Moore, Versa Wilson, Esther Pitts.

Fancy Aprons. Hester Hazlewood, 1st prize; Nora McQueen, Mary Hill.

Table Covers. Mary Carter, 1st prize; Carrie Wallace, Mrs. J. B. Richardson, Iva Anderson.

Handmade Towel. Grace Davis, 1st prize; Lula Burnell.

Handmade Handkerchief. Maggie Anderson.

Quilt Squares. Maggie Mullins.

NOTES.

Vegetables and potatoes are very scarce. Bury all you can right away for you will need them.

If you have a good patch of rye close to the house and have saved all your sorghum seed carefully to feed with oats and corn to your chickens you will reap a great harvest from 30 cent to 35 cent eggs this winter.

Have you liked to shed all your livestock every night and to feed them all winter in a lot where you can save all the manure.

Manure should be kept under shelter until spread on the field. Go in with several neighbors and buy a carload of phosphate rock to mix with manure this winter. It will pay you big.

Several farmers are talking about ground limestone in carload lots dirt cheap. See your neighbor and get a load.

WILD MAN ATE GRASS FROM THE JAIL LAWN

Had to Be Restrained From Swallowing Pebbles—Has Uttered No Word.

San Rafael, Cal.—Deputy Sheriff Jack Donahue has a "wild man" in custody. He was captured near Camp Taylor. Not a word has the prisoner spoken; not a question has he answered with the exception of one, and that was when asked to write his name he scribbled the words "Anthony Benko" on a bit of paper. It is thought these words may be a corruption of the name "Anthony Benko," found on a card when the man's cabin was searched.

"The Unknown's" first attempt at escape was made when newspaper photographers posed him outside the



Sagan Eating Grass and Dandelions.

county jail for a picture. He stared wildly at the cameras and then broke away from Donahue and dashed toward the hillside. He was captured after a short sprint, but protested violently by signs alone against being returned to his cell.

Soon after his attempt at escape he made signs indicating that he wished to sit down on the court house lawn. He was allowed to do so, when he immediately began tearing up grass and dandelions by the roots and eating them. He was allowed to do this, but when he attempted to swallow several small pebbles he was restrained.

Dr. Juser, county physician, and Dr. Stone made a close examination of the prisoner and they agreed that he was sane, but neither could account for his evident lapse of memory and his reversion to mankind's primal instincts.

In the hermit's hut, south of Camp Taylor, officers even found a stock certificate of an old mining company issued on March 14, 1863, to "F. Hirth." They also found a wallet containing a card on which was written the name "Anthony Benko."

No steps toward disposing of "The Unknown" have been taken as yet, or will they be until after further inquiry has been made into his strange case.

Former United States District Attorney John L. McNab, as attorney for the estate on which the hermit made his home, filed the complaint on which the "wild man" was taken into custody.

WHY HE KEPT RIGHT ON

Fall into River, Had to Go to New York Anyway, So He Floated Across.

New York.—Carrying a wet cargo, Robert Tisdale, negro laborer, floated from Yonkers to Harlem early the other day. He was docked in the Harlem river, at 138th street, by two patrolmen, who insisted on stopping his voyage.

Street Cleaning Inspector Boyle saw Tisdale first and called for help.

"What are you yelling for?" came from the "floater."

"I want to rescue you," called back the inspector.

"Go on back to bed," came the reply.

Patrolmen Osterhaus and Sullivan threw a rope to the negro and a few minutes later hauled him ashore.

"How did you get into the water?" asked one of the policemen.

"I don't remember," replied Tisdale. "The last thing I recollect I was sitting on the stringpiece of a dock in Yonkers, and then I found myself in the water. I had to come downtown, anyway, this morning, so I kept right on."

Looka After Chickens.

Winsted, Conn.—Swipes, a cat owned by George M. Bradford of Meadow street, has developed a fondness for the chickens of Abel H. Woodward, who lives next door to the Bradford house, and each night when the chickens fly into low trees to roost, Swipes will climb to the limb on which they are huddled together, "shoo" them to the ground and then chase them into the henhouse where they belong.

High Office for Woman.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Esther C. Young, a wealthy society woman, has been elected president of the Columbia Telephone company. She is the first woman in the country to hold such a position.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. REILLY, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 23

JOSHUA THE NEW LEADER.

LESSON TEXT—Joshua 1:1-9. GOLDEN TEXT—"Be strong and of good courage." Joshua 1:9.

"Now it came to pass" (v. 1). Things do not happen in the kingdom of God, they "come to pass." This world, nations, families or individuals were not set in motion by a creator who has gone off neglectful of his creatures, nor has he left them to blind fate or inflexible law. Attention is also drawn to the time, "after the death of Moses."

The call was clear and unquestioned, for the Lord "spoke." Our highest responsibility is to that call which comes from the highest source of authority. This call came in the time of great need, Israel is without a leader. Then follow the first words of Jehovah to this newly chosen leader (v. 2) and which constitute his charge, "Moses my servant is dead, now, therefore arise." This suggests a prayerful attitude on the part of Joshua, but in no way is it to be construed that Moses was a hindrance to this forward march of the people of God. Rather, that Moses' work was completed and on the basis of his work an advance was to be made.

Obedience to Law.

The conditions laid upon Joshua were: (1) Confidence due to this promise of the presence of Jehovah (v. 5). The personal pronoun "I" is used seven times in these nine verses as though God would make confidence doubly assured. But confidence alone was not enough, hence the necessity of "courage" (v. 6). Strength is due to confidence and quietness, Isa. 30:15, but courage is the active principle which is the evidence of our strength and courage. Conquest was not alone conditioned upon courage (v. 6), but also upon the sure foundation of the word and oath of Jehovah. But strength and courage are maintained by obedience to law whether it be physical, civil or spiritual, hence the words of verse 7, the possession of this land depended upon absolute unflinching, invariable adherence and observance of the law, "which Moses my servant commanded."

Confidence and Authority.

But Jehovah never leaves his own (v. 5). Matt. 28:20, nor does he leave man to blind fate or fortuitous circumstances. Therefore we read in verse 8 the counsel of Jehovah as to the method whereby Joshua and Israel may "prosper" (v. 7) or according to the margin "do wisely," viz., they shall meditate upon the books of the law. This verse is enough for the entire class session. The leader, be he preacher or teacher, who has any doubt about the word of God, or stands dumb before the empty tomb had better seek a new vocation for he is the apostle of a dying, disintegrating class or church and a decadent faith. The origin of man, the mystery of life, the destiny of the soul, demands the voice of confidence and authority not of uncertainty and doubt. True prosperity and wisdom are conditioned upon our taking the word of God as the man of our counsel, the light of our path, our daily meditation. The definite result of such a course is set before Joshua, and in addition he was promised the companionship (v. 9) of Jehovah every step of the way. It is interesting in this connection to remember that Joshua was associated with Moses in the first experience of war in the history of this young nation.

Conclusion. The greatest lesson before us at this time is that of continuity of the purposes of God. As great and important as Moses has been during his 40 years of leadership, yet he was not necessary. The instrument of divine deliverance, direction and discipline, yea, the voice of God to Israel, the receiver of their complaints and of their confessions, yet now he has been removed. What a tremendous blank he must have left. Yet Israel is to go forward, there is to be no halting in its progress. God had been training men for 40 years, one of whose faith failed not at the sight of the giants, one who had fellowship with the old and is now to face the new. We recall the words of John Wesley, inscribed upon his memorial tablet in Westminster abbey, "God burles his workmen, but carries on his work." Each individual in the long succession of leaders has his appointed task, and as he is loyal completes that task thereby preparing the way for a new leader. The abiding principles that condition each man's success are loyalty and obedience.

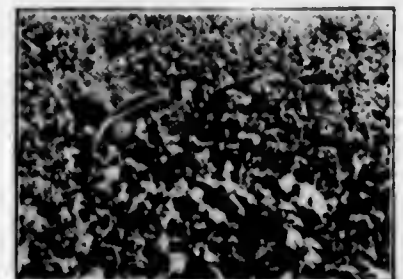
The Golden Text is in substance thrice repeated. First, Joshua was to be strong and of good courage because of the work ahead of him (v. 6); second, he was to be strong and courageous in the observance of the law; and lastly he was to be strong and courageous in order to avoid the perils of fear and dismay which were to beset the path of advance (v. 9).

A study of the remainder of this chapter reveals not only the orderly response of the people but that the people, as well as God, also demanded of their leader that he should "be strong and of a good courage."

FORAGE CROPS FOR THE PIGS

Question of Feeding is Most Important in Economical Production of Pork.

For economical production of pork with forage crops, the question of feeding is one of the most, if not the most, important consideration. The best forage crops will do little more than maintain swine. On the other hand, it is apparent that if hogs are getting a full feed of grain they will not make the best use of the forage. The amount of grain to feed, then, is a question of great importance. From experimental work it has been determined that the greatest economy of forage is brought about when one-



Cow Pass Fit Well into a Rotation Having the Double Value of Conserving Fertility and Supplying Abundant Pasturage.

half to two-thirds of a full feed of grain. Under ordinary conditions, this would mean that the hogs should be fed grain to the extent of two to three per cent of their live weight. In other words, a short weighing 100 pounds would be fed two to three pounds of grain per day. From gains made by hogs so fed it has been calculated that under average conditions a gain of three-fourths of a pound per hundred weight per day might be expected by such feeding.

When forage is abundant and fresh very little grain is required. On the other hand, as the season advances and the forage becomes less plentiful it becomes necessary to increase the amount of grain to produce the desired gain.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Every child on the farm should have a pet lamb. Have you given your child one?

Make a hot bed and have some early plants ready to set out when the weather is warm enough.

Exercise is of prime importance in several ways. It keeps the pigs nimble and in a healthy condition.

Vegetables delight in having warm, deep, rich and mellow soil and will pay generously for the privilege.

Three rules for success in gardening are: Freedom from weeds, thinning out, and keeping the ground mellow.

Some day we are going to find that as good a way as any to use the surplus sour milk is to give it to the hens.

The growing pig requires protein and not much corn. It is all right to give a little corn, but too much is harmful.

Saltwater water—one ounce of saltwater to a gallon of water—is a good spray for rust on bean vines and bushes.

Much can be done to prolong the life of trees. Fill up the decayed places with cement after scraping out all the decay.

In purchasing a boar it is well to bear in mind that one with heavy bones is more to be desired than one of slight build.

Are there any old apple trees in your orchard bearing undesirable fruit? It is easy to graft good varieties upon them.

The ground should never be allowed to become baked, as in this condition a great deal of moisture is lost unnecessarily.

Freak Gourds From China



A curious gift of two Chinese gourds knotted together during growth in a curious fashion has been made to the bureau of plant industry at Washington by Dr. Kin, superintendent of the Woman's hospital at Canton and the great woman physician of China. The training of these gourds in whimsical shapes is one of the most aristocratic pastimes among the wealthy women of the celestial republic. In China it is quite the proper thing for sentimental young maidens to present to the idols of their hearts two gourds thus lovingly intertwined as gifts betokening special affection.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock
INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local	
Knoxville	7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound, Local	
Cincinnati	6:30 a. m. 8:16 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.
Express Train	
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.	
South Bound	
Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.	
North Bound	
BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

Get that stove at Welch's. (ad)
Miss Nettie Scrivner of Richmond visited in town with her parents the first of the week.

Mrs. Alice Moore, who has been making an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. L. C. Gahbard, returned to Lexington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were in Cincinnati the latter part of last week. Have you seen the new car load of stoves at Welch's? (ad)

Mrs. Hardin Golden returned last week from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. C. Coyle, in Mitchell, Ind.

Miss Bertha King, who is a student in Richmond State Normal, came home Friday for a visit of several days.

Mrs. Minter arrived in Berea last week to see her daughter, Miss May, who has been quite ill in the College hospital.

We are in the stove business to stay—Welch's and "Save the Difference." (ad)

Miss Nancy Myers of Richmond visited in Berea for a couple of days the first of the week.

Mr. Green Bales and family have been visiting for several days with relatives in town.

Miss Jessie Smith, who is teaching at Livingston, Ky., spent the week-end with her parents in Berea.

Miss Beulah Young has been visiting for several days with school friends in Berea.

Mrs. Laura Jones' splendid city trimmer will be here only two weeks longer. Sale begins Friday, hats made and trimmed at cost. Place your orders. (ad)

Mr. John Jackson is in town for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Jackson.

Quite a number of Miss Sarah Ely's friends surprised her last week by giving her a hankiechief party at her home before her departure to Buckhorn.

Mr. B. J. Engle and family have moved into the Short property in the west end of town.

Get that habit of going to Welch's for all your wants. (ad)

Mr. Walter Wyatt has returned to Oklahoma after an extended visit with home folks.

Mr. Ora Adams spent Saturday and Sunday at Wildie.

Mr. John W. Welch has returned home after an extended visit in Ohio.

No matter what you want you can get it at Welch's. (ad)

The
Racket
Store

Mr. Herman Mahaffy spent Monday in Richmond.

Little Miss Alma Young is visiting with Miss Mary Coyle this week.

Mr. J. M. Coyle is erecting a new house on Prospect Street.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will have a sale of cake, pie and candy on Wednesday, Nov. 26th, in the vacant store room near the post office.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. Preston Cornelius, Saturday, November 15th, a nine pound girl.

A nine and one-half pound girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Clark, Saturday, November 15th.

Public Sale.—I will on Saturday, November 22, 1913, at 1:00 p. m., offer for sale at my residence on Center street, Berea, Ky., my house and lot; also my horse and buggy, and all my household and kitchen furniture. Mrs. M. E. Brookshire, Berea, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Todd and Rev. and Mrs. E. B. English were in Lexington last week attending the General Baptist Association.

Word has been received here that Vernon Wheelon, a former Berea student, has won a \$200 scholarship in the Brooklyn Polytechnical School.

The City Council of Berea deserves highest commendation for the manner in which they are pushing the matter of city improvements. New metal is already in place on over half of Main Street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Azbill, wife of Dr. Overton T. Azbill, died at her home on Center Street, Tuesday, November 19th.

Mr. W. O. Hayes of Conway has closed out his business at that place, and has moved to Berea where he will live with his son, W. O. Hayes, in their new house on Estill St.

PIE SUPPER

There will be a Thanksgiving entertainment at the Bobtown school house Wednesday, Nov. 26.

Following the entertainment a pie supper will be served. Everybody invited.

A UNION CHAPLAIN.

Rev. Thomas K. Noble, D.D., many years pastor of the First Congregational Church, Norwalk, Conn., died at his residence in Washington, Oct. 22. Dr. Noble was one of Berea's oldest friends. He visited Berea when Chaplain in the United States Army and was active in securing the government grant for funds for the construction of Howard Hall.

DR. OTT LECTURES BEFORE LARGE AUDIENCE.

Wednesday night, November 12th, witnessed the auditorium of the college chapel well filled with interested listeners to Dr. Edward Amherst Ott's splendid lecture on "Will Your Dreams Come True," or "The Haunted House." Dr. Ott is a lecturer of unusual ability and resource, and the intense interest of his audience did not flag during the entire lecture of two hours length.

EXTENSION MEETING OF NATIONAL REFORM MEN

The National Reform Association has arranged to have its fiftieth annual convention opened in five hundred cities on November 30th. Special religious services will be conducted in Berea by Rev. B. H. Roberts, who is invited to participate by the National Executive Committee.

The National Convention will be held in Exposition Hall, Pittsburgh, December 1st and 2nd. State conventions are in process of organization. The present plan is to perfect a working organization covering every township in the United States.

A campaign of education is being worked out by Dr. James S. Martin, general superintendent of the National Reform Association, which will bring before the people of the entire nation the great moral problems of the country. It will be conducted by experts and will unite the moral forces of the nation with the religious organizations working to the common end.

The service here on November 30 is part of a National plan for services conducted all over the country.

AN INTERESTING ADDRESS

Trustee Rogers Speaks to United Chapel on Interesting Theme.

"The name of Rogers is held in due and merited reverence by all old Bereans and those who know Berea's history. No more self-sacrificing labors and devotion are recorded in the history of pioneer education than the record of the services rendered by Principal Rogers and his wife to the cause of education at Berea in the sixties, when they came from the north to face unpopularity, hardship, mobs, violence for the love which they bore to humanity."

The son of Principal Rogers, John H. Rogers, who is one of the most interested trustees of Berea, was in town over Sunday. On Sunday night he spoke to United Chapel as a business man, from the standpoint not of the minister but of the layman. He took as a basis for his address the words "Where dwellest thou?"

He spoke of the man whose life was solely in his business, of the other whose life was in his pleasures, and showed very clearly that a man's life consists not in things; that the man who lives truly is the man who has found the basis for life in christian sympathy and who expresses it in christian activity. You do not live where you eat and sleep but you live in what interests you most. It is possible for you to be so interested in the highest things that your life is in these deep interests.

The address received marked attention.

COLLEGE ITEMS

Prof. Clark reports that crops throughout the country are turning out much better than was expected during the latter part of the summer.

Messrs. May, Durham and Spence engaged in a shooting match Monday evening, the matches being:

1st. Durham, 20 points; May, 30 points; Spence, 40 points. 2nd. Durham, 35 points; May, 30; Spence, 60. Number of points 215. Durham winning 55; May, 60; Spence, 100.

Rev. E. A. Austin, of Cincinnati, who has several times delighted audiences in Berea, is in the Bethesda Hospital due to an operation.

Mr. H. E. Taylor spoke before the united societies of Rev. Alfred Lee Wilson's Church in Cincinnati Sunday afternoon. One of the societies sustains a scholarship in Berea. Mr. Wilson is keenly interested in all of Berea's progress.

The laundry machinery, including a large washer, body ironer, extractor and new pedestals for ironing boards have been purchased by Mr. Taylor, and it is hoped to soon have the new laundry fitted up to the highest point of efficiency in the state.

Mr. S. L. Clark, a former Berea worker, has been spending a few days with his son, Prof. E. O. Clark. Mr. Clark is now with Ohio Wesleyan University and is in the state looking for a car load of the Jersey cattle for the Ohio Wesleyan farm.

STOVES

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,

THE DIFFERENCE
Welch's

EDWARD FLANERY

Sudden Death of an Old Berea Student.

It was a shock to the many friends of the Flanery family and of the deceased to learn last week of the sudden death of Mr. Edward Flanery, whose home was in Sharonville, Ohio. Mr. Flanery was a locomotive engineer, and while at his work he was struck by an engine in the railroad yards and within a few minutes his life passed away.

His body was brought to Berea for burial. The funeral services were held at the Parish House Saturday, Nov. 15th, and conducted by the pastor of the Union Church of which he was a member. In addition to his address, Professors Matheny and Marsh spoke of the character of the deceased, of the high esteem in which he was held in his student days, and of the marked individuality, independence and judgment which he displayed as a young man. Rev. Howard Hudson assisted in the services.

A delegation of locomotive engineers escorted the body here in testimony of the esteem in which he was held.

The sympathy of the community is with the bereaved wife and the afflicted parents and family.

MILLINERY FOR THANKSGIVING.

We have prepared some particularly attractive designs for Thanksgiving millinery. It's the time of the season when you will want to change your headwear and we know we can supply you with something decidedly different and attractive.

Your visit will be appreciated and your inspection is cordially invited. Mrs. JENNIE R. FISH, Berea, Ky.

The new 150 horse power boiler has been installed in the Power Plant and ensures comfortable conditions in all our school buildings for the winter.

The new heating system for the Music Hall is proving a great success.

Mr. Claude A. Anderson, of the class of 1913, is visiting old friends and school mates of Berea this week. Mr. Anderson is located at Buckhorn, Ky., as head of their Agricultural Department as well as doing work for the Department of Agriculture.

Miss Pauline Jones was operated upon for appendicitis at the Hospital last Wednesday and is well on the road to recovery.

Mr. Estelle Hanson was operated upon for appendicitis last Wednesday and is doing well.

President Frost left Berea last Friday to meet with a committee of Trustees in New York City on Tuesday. He hopes to return by Thanksgiving time.

Miss Edith Frost delighted her many friends by appearing on the campus last Saturday in company with Mrs. Frost. We are glad to welcome her back.

Last Monday night Prof. and Mrs. Horace E. Cromer delightfully entertained a number of their friends.

Mr. John H. Cornelison, a student in 1874, now living in Iowa, is visiting in town.

Music Recital.

The recital room of the new Music Hall was used for the first program last Friday evening.

After a few words by Prof. Rigby about the new building and the work it was set to do, a short program of piano, organ and violin numbers was given.

This is the first of a series of such student recitals to be given throughout the year. Only those taking lessons were invited.

United Chapel.

Saturday morning the students of the whole institution enjoyed two exceptional treats:

Mr. John Rogers, of Brooklyn, a trustee of the college, gave a short witty talk on the use of a college

education. Mr. Rogers is primarily a scientific and business man, and when he urges the study of Greek and Latin and backs his statements with the opinions of great engineers, the argument has great weight.

The famous violinist, Mr. Jules Falk, who was here twice last year, gave two splendid solos. The fine music was enjoyed by everyone present. Miss Margaret Todd accompanied him on the piano.

Academy vs. College.

The football game Monday proved the saying that the "second team makes the first."

From the beginning of the game the superior training of the Academy warriors told heavily against the College team. They made four touchdowns and kicked their goals each time, making the score at the end of the game 28 to 0.

The College men played splendid individual game and Hackett and Balson did exceptionally well. But their team work was disorganized and open.

The work of Warner and Phillips was the most brilliant for the Academy lineup. All the men on both sides played well and not for a moment did the game lose interest.

Joint Meeting.

Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. met in joint meeting in upper chapel Sunday evening during vesper hour. The subject of the evening was: "The Student Volunteer Convention at Kansas City." Mr. Gordon Poter, of Louisville, spoke of it in terms of other conventions, of its kind he had attended. A goodly number of students are anxious to go but we are only allowed ten delegates. The date of the Convention is December 31 to January 4, coming.

COMING EVENTS.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 26: Lectures: Dr. Winfield Scott Hall; United Chapel, 9:30; to women, 4:30; to men, 6:30.

THURSDAY, Nov. 27: Thanksgiving Day; Football, College vs. Academy.

SATURDAY, Dec. 13: Lyceum lecture; Everett Kemp, Reader and Entertainer, 7:30 p. m.

THURSDAY, Dec. 17: Fall term closes.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 31: Winter Term opens.

DR. WINFIELD SCOTT HALL

The College has been at great pains to secure a visit from Dr. Winfield Scott Hall, Dean of the Medical Faculty of Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill., who is one of the first specialists in the country in the matter of sex hygiene and personal purity.

Dr. Hall has spoken at a number of southern colleges. From the University of Texas one writes: "He spoke at 12:30 Tuesday for thirty minutes to 400 University men, and on Wednesday for an hour to 800 University men. On Tuesday afternoon he spoke to 400 High School boys, and at 8:00 in the evening to a mass meeting of the citizens of the city. At 9:00 on Wednesday he spoke to the students in several colored schools. The President and

The Citizen

Tells the News

In School and
Out of SchoolIn the State and
Out of the State

You Should Take It
Because It is Worth
\$2 BUT YOU Can Get It for \$1

University Physician and instructors in Physical Culture secured the omission of all classes at the hours of Dr. Hall's lectures.

Dr. Hall will be in Berea on Wednesday, November 26th, the day before Thanksgiving, and will speak in United Chapel at 9:30 in the morning, and to women at 4:30, and to men at 6:30. Citizens are invited.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Robert Johnston's Heirs, Plaintiffs,
vs.
Robert Johnston's Heirs, Defendants

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the October Term, 1913, of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on Saturday, Nov. 22, 1913 at 11 o'clock a.m. on the premises sold to the highest and best bidder at public auction the following described property:

A certain house and lot located in the city of Berea, Madison County, Kentucky, on the west side of Boone street, beginning at a stone in center of Boone street, a corner to Albert Williams, then northward with center of said street to a stone 84 1-2 feet found on Boone Street, corner to property sold to W. G. Powell, thence west with Powell line 292 feet to a stake, corner to Woodall lot, thence South 84 1-2 feet, Williams, thence east 232 to the beginning.

TERMS: Said property will be sold on a credit of six months time, the purchaser being required to execute sale bond with approved security, bearing 6 per cent interest from date of sale until paid. Payable to the Commissioner with lien retained to secure the payment of purchase money.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. G.

LEARN FOR \$10
AT HOME
Our Course of Six Lessons will teach you at home to become a good PENMAN. These lessons are copiously illustrated and have printed directions for practice and criticism of your work. Enclose a cent stamp for Trial Lesson. SPALDING'S COM'P. COLLEGE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

We Want Every Man in Berea

To Know What He Can Actually Gain by Trading Here

We wish we could get every man in town to wear a pair of Our Shoes and a Suit of Our Clothes just once—put them to the test—judge them from every standpoint—style fit and service. We know these men would all be our customers after that. Why not try us for your Fall clothes and shoes. We will positively save you money.

By Far the Best Suits
and Overcoats Ever
Sold for

\$15

Made of absolutely all-wool worsteds, casimeres, serges, etc. The very newest and most popular styles—every one hand tailored and equal in every way to suits and overcoats sold elsewhere for \$18 to \$20. Wear one—then you'll know



We can fit the whole family with good shoes

Wonderful Values in
Men's Fall Suits and
Overcoats, at

\$20

These suits are not equalled elsewhere at less than \$25. You will have to acknowledge these facts when you see these garments. They are the greatest \$20 suits and overcoats in the world. Compare them with any you have ever seen.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

SEE CLARKSTON FOR
WHEAT DRILLS
MAIN STREET, Near Bank

ROYAL Baking Powder Saves Health and Saves Money and Makes Better Food

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Lydia Coyle's Heirs, Plaintiffs,
vs.
Lydia Coyle's Heirs, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the October Term, 1913, of the Madison Circuit Court in the above styled action, the Master Commissioner of said Court will on Saturday the 22nd day of November, 1913, at 10 o'clock a.m. on the premises, sell to the highest and best bidder at Public auction the following described property: A certain tract of land situated in Madison County, Kentucky, on the waters of Silver Creek, bounded by the lands of the Berea Fair Association and Win. Kennedy, lands of Berea College and Kinnard land containing 6 1-2 acres, a good house and barn on this land, and being the same land where Lydia Coyle lived at the time of her death.

TERMS: This property will be sold on a credit of six months time the purchaser being required to execute sale bond bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid. Payable to the Commissioner and a lien will be retained to secure the payment of the purchase money.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. C.

SALE-MILLINERY-SALE At Mrs. Laura Jones.

Owing to illness Mrs. Laura Jones has quite a large stock of fresh up-to-date millinery goods on hand for the advanced season which will be sold at cost. Greatest bargains ever offered the public in hats. Begins Friday the 14th and continues till sold. Everybody cordially invited.

MADISON COUNTY.

Madison County School Fair.

A large number of teachers, students and parents from all parts of the county attended the school fair at Richmond last Saturday.

The exhibits showed that much work is being done not only in the "three R's" but also in manual training and domestic science.

The first prize for the best school exhibit was won by Miss Noland of the Oakland School.

The blue ribbon scholars from the Berea Public Schools were Mary Hatfield, prize winner in 7th grade Arithmetic, and Margie Hayes, who won five dollars as first prize in fourth grade reading. All the High Schools in the county were represented in the contests.

The fair was a real success and it is hoped that next year it will be repeated.

MIDDLETOWN NEWS.

Middletown, Ky., Nov. 19.—Miss Ethel Moore spent Tuesday night with Miss Lela Fortune.—Miss Rena Shearer, who has been spending a few weeks with her friends in the mountains, has returned home.—Mr. W. H. Johnson, who has been very ill is speedily recovering.—Everybody is invited to come to a pie supper at the Todd School house Friday, Nov. 21, at 7:30 p. m.

SERVICES AT WHITES STATION

Rev. W. H. Hopper is holding special services this week at Whites Station. Meetings are conducted each day at 10:00 a. m. and at 6:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

DEEPEENED SPIRITUALITY, THE HOPE OF THE CHURCH.

Benson Howard Roberts.

(Preacher 16 Berea College.)

"For our Gospel came unto you not in word only, but also in power and in the Holy Ghost and in much assurance, and ye became followers of us and the Lord, having received the word in much affliction, with joy of the Holy Ghost." 1 Thess. 1:5-6.

A few months ago the world heard much of the beautiful city of Salonika, situated at the head of the Aegean Sea, a thriving seaport, picturesque in its location, its streets thronged, alike by Greeks, Jews, Turks, and the people from the various Balkan States. The armies of the Balkans were fully intent on wresting it from the Turks, who had held it for many centuries under the sway of the Moslem. No city of eastern Europe is more picturesque or more cosmopolitan. Salonika of the Balkan contest was the Thessalonica of Apostolic days.

To this city, Paul came on his Macedonian journey and here he reasoned in the synagogue three Sabbath days out of the Scriptures, explaining that Christ must needs have suffered and risen from the dead and that the Jesus, whom he preached is indeed the Christ. Some of the Thessalonians believed and kept company with Paul and Silas; amongst these were a large number of devout Greeks, and not a few of the chief women. But the great missionary found in Thessalonica opposition, determined and fierce, even to the point of an attack upon the house where he was supposed to be, with a riot ensuing, which disturbed the whole city. Paul and Silas fled during the night under the cover of darkness, aided by the brethren.

Of the Thessalonian Church he says that "the Gospel came to them not in word only, but in power, in the Holy Ghost, with much assurance, in much affliction, with joy." This Church, established with the attendance of public riot, of affliction, was so permeated with the power of the Holy Ghost that it became an example to all that region.

Spread of Early Church.

A study of the Apostolic Church reveals the fact that in the growth of the Church, poverty was not a barrier. The spread of the early Church was dependent neither upon wealth nor upon wealthy contributors. Neither Joseph of Arimathea nor other financial men of Jerusalem, Antioch, or Athens, financed the great apostle as he went out on his missionary journeys. Pentecost opened the pocket-books, uncovered hoards and made bank accounts subject to the demands of love. The problem of poverty met the only possible solution in the feeling of brotherliness that sprang up in the hearts of believers, together with the meaning of the Spirit of God. Has not the apostle written "that every one that loveth is born of God?"

We find further that opposition was not a barrier to the growth of the early Church. The experiences of the early apostle are rarely encountered by the modern evangelist. He was not often met by dignified committees and escorted to the best hotels. The pulman car, the automobile or other resources of modern travel were not his. Nor was he frequently presented with a munificent offering "in token of appreciation of his services to our city" as he left the scene of his labors. From Antioch in Pisidia Paul was expelled. At Philippi, when he went in obedience to the Macedonian call, he soon found his way into the jail and with Silas sang midnight praises with such effect that the foundations of the prison were shaken. From Iconium he fled; at Lystra he was stoned and dragged out and left for dead. From Thessalonica he escaped under the cover of night, believing that his work was not yet done. He says that the Holy Ghost witnessed "that in every city bonds and imprisonment awaited him." Yet he persisted in preaching and the Church grew in face of all of the oppositions that malignity could bring to bear against it.

Strange to say, that even persecution of the Church and the martyrdom of its followers did not avail to prevent the acceptance of this new Gospel of life eternal through Jesus Christ; this Gospel of God's marvelous love; this Gospel of salvation through Christ from the power and penalty of sin. Then, as today, the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the Church. Persecuted at Jerusalem, they scattered abroad and carried the good news with them. Persecution, whether in Judea in the first century, or in China in the twentieth century, at Rome or in Uganda, serves but to awaken the hearts of men to the power of Christ who can strengthen his children for the ordeals of the axe or the stake.

So we find as a result of our study that the Apostolic Church grew despite poverty, opposition, persecution, unpopularity.

It was not sanctioned by ecclesiasticism nor was it spread by scholarship, nor were its teachings in harmony with the trend of the age. On the other hand, it cut right across the passions, the affections, the desires, the customs, and the ambitions of humanity. Yet it grew and its teachings prevailed because they were of God.

With Wealth Came Corruption. On the other hand, we find from the history of the early centuries that later, wealth became a hindrance to purity of membership; popularity became a hindrance to fidelity. When in the course of ages the Church possessed power, unworthy men were attracted by this very power to seek its offices and speedily they became a source of corruption. Is it not curious that we with the open page of history before us, giving in detail the corruptions and profanations of the pre-reformation era still seek for the Church wealth, popularity and power? Do we rightly call the Church prosperous that is rich, powerful and popular? Have we forgotten the words of the Revelator—"because thou sayest I am rich and increased with goods and have need of nothing, and knowest not that thou art wretched and miserable and poor and blind and naked, I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire."

The prosperity of the Church cannot depend upon material things for her work is spiritual. Christ said: "My Kingdom is not of this world." The gifts of God can neither be bought nor sold nor can spiritual power be the outcome of material forces. Love is not the product of factories and machines, nor can moral force and spiritual results spring from physical resources.

Back to Christ.

Many today are raising the cry "Back to Christ." Yes, we must come back to Christ! But to a Christ who is living, the Christ of the Gospels, the Christ who is of Divine generation, whose glory was the glory of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth; back to the Christ who was one with the Father, who bore our sins, the man of sorrows; back to Christ of Gethsemane, the Christ of Calvary, the Lamb of God, slain from the foundations of the world. Oh, yes, let us with Peter, with John and the women, go back with tears springing from hearts that are sorrowing to the Christ of Joseph's tomb, who gave His life that we might have life. Let us run with Peter back to the Christ of the resurrection morn and behold our risen Lord who has conquered death. Let us with the disciples stand with wondering awe, gazing up into the heaven at our ascending Lord, who now is seated with the Father on His throne, who ever liveth to make intercession for us. Let us get back to the Christ who was the inspiration and source of Apostolic faith and power, who became the very life and strength of His Church, who throughout all the ages, has been able to save to the uttermost all who dare to trust Him to the uttermost. Yes, let us get back to the Christ who is a spiritual dynamic of the Apostolic Church, of the Church of the days of Luther, Knox, Wesley, the Christ who is the power of God unto salvation of all men everywhere.

God not Discredited by His Laws.

Too largely God, the Creator, is merged into law of His universe. In the dominance of law, the thought of many men who gave the law of all power and God is left helpless in the marvelous mechanism of a universe of His own creation.

There is too great a tendency to reduce religion and divinity to an equation with human comprehension as the other member. What we can understand, what we can measure, that will we believe. So God fails of infinity and ceases to be almighty.

Says Dr. Hefsch: "The modern view of the world declares the miracle to be unthinkable." There is only one world system, that of natural law, with whose permanence the direct extraordinary interferences of God are irreconcilable. "The gap dividing the theologians of the day is too deep to be bridged. To the fundamental question: Is there a supernatural realm of grace and within it a miraculous interference of God in the world of nature, an interference displaying itself most centrally and decisively in the raising of the Redeemer from the dead? To this fundamental question the answer can be only, yes or no!" But this we do claim that the prophets, the apostles and our Lord Himself stand on our side.

The Apostolic Church preached Christ crucified and raised from the dead. To the Jews, this preaching was a stumbling block; to the Greeks it was foolishness. But by this preaching, the gospel was spread abroad and the Church grew in the face of scorn, opposition, and persecution. By this same faith, the Church today will grow.

GREAT BARGAINS

Ladies' and Misses' Coats and Suits

New stock just received from factory in this season's very newest styles, right at the time you need the goods. We are offering them for less than wholesale prices. Call and see our goods and compare prices with others of same quality.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats, worth \$17.50 for \$12.50			
"	"	"	" \$15.00 " \$10.00
"	"	"	" \$10.00 " \$ 7.50
"	"	"	" \$ 8.50 " \$ 5.00
" " " all wool suits			
in black, blue and gray " \$12.50 " \$ 8.00			

We carry a complete line of Ladies' and Gents' furnishings at reasonable prices.

J. B. RICHARDSON

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

Faith and Research.

We need to get back to the faith of the early Church. Too much has been conceded to the archeologist. We have been too ready to shift our dates and adapt our faith to his conclusions. We have learned much from his discoveries and gladly acknowledge our indebtedness to those men who have patiently explored the mounds of the Euphrates Valley and the temples of Egypt; but we have learned that not until the last shovelful of earth has been removed from the buried cities, not until the last cylinder has been deciphered, and the last inscription translated will archeology speak its final word. Perhaps we are learning by placing critic over against critic that the foundations of our faith are more certain than some fearful souls would have us believe as they read with awe the latest pronouncement of advanced theology.

We are even learning that the proper field of the scientist is in the realm of the physical, that the biologist or the chemist, while competent to speak of matters within his sphere, is not, because of his expertness in science, a competent leader in the realm of the spiritual.

The doctrine of heredity has hit us hard. Man is declared to be a necessary outcome of his parentage, the creature of his environment. Our thinking too largely deprives him of will; we virtually deprive him of the power of choice; we deny to him the possibility of initiative. These, in their very essence, constitute him a moral being. The result is that sin is minimized in our thought. But sin and righteousness, hate and holiness are eternal verities.

Sin Has Consequences.

In dropping a physical hell out of the popular theological thought of the day, the divinely instituted distinctions between sin and holiness fade away, with the inevitable moral consequences of the increasing prevalence of evil living. We must get back to the fundamentals of Christian thought; sin, a penalty, a sacrifice for sin, a Savior able to save, able to transform, able to keep. We need to get back to a salvation that produces sin-defying men.

A Church that believes in God, that believes in Jesus Christ, that believes in salvation through His name; a Church that prays and works not alone through the ministry but through a vitalized membership, that Church will grow.

The Church May Conquer.

"The Record of Christian Work" for November states that at a recent meeting of a Federal Council of Churches held at Atlantic City, the necessity of a larger ingathering was emphasized. It was stated that in one-third of the Congregational Churches there had been no accessions; that the additions to the Baptist Church and Methodist Episcopal Church South were so few as to send the Church to their knees in humiliation and prayer. The Presbyterian Church South reported a similar condition, but that conferences had been instituted with marked results. The Reformed Church has lost as many in two years as it had gained in three years. A crusade was instituted which brought three thousand into the Church in 1911 and six thousand in 1912.

The power that still resides in Jesus Christ is seen in the results that are manifest in the Salvation Army, in City Missions, in this country and abroad. Begbie's "Twice-Born men," Hadley's "Down in Water Street," tell of miracles of grace over the power of vice and despair in our great cities. The records of the grace of God are written in the history of missions. Read the story of the martyrs in Uganda, the story of the martyrs of the Boxer rebellion. Read of the outpoured spirit upon the Telegu missions that today is bringing in hundreds into the fold of the Church. Read of the outpoured spirit in Korea. There is power still

in our God. It is for the Church to find anew through confession, through prayer and through a renewed faith the hidden sources of power that are opened to the man or to the Church that dares to believe in God and in Christ, the Son of God.

Commercial equity, true brotherhood, a regenerated social life, will speedily ensue in that community where the Church will open its heart, to the transforming and vitalizing power of the Holy Spirit.

—Preached before the Association of Congregational Churches at Corbin, Ky.

Money Easily Earned in your spare time writing for the movies. An ordinary school education is all you need; Literary experience unnecessary. Our course of 10 simplified lessons, is the best in the world, regardless of price and we can prove it. Book of Testimonials on request. New York's School of Photoplay Writing, 606 Astor Theatre Bldg., Broadway, New York (ad)



Solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in quality but in leavening power as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

Received Highest Awards



FOR SALE At Auction

Nov. 22, 1913.

We will offer at Auction one of the best pieces of business property in Berea, located on Chestnut St., East of Berea National Bank.

This is a large two story concrete block store house, now occupied by R. J. Engle.

Sale will be called immediately after the sale of the residence property on Boone St., of the late Robert Johnston.

Remember the Date,
Saturday, November 22, 1913

TERMS: One half cost, balance 6 and 12 months with interest at 6% from date of sale. Possession given Jan. 1, 1914.

Bicknell & Harris
Berea, Kentucky



CY WHITTAKER'S PLACE

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Copyright, 1908, by D. Appleton & Co.

Side splitting humor and tear compelling pathos struggle for supremacy in this delightful romance of Cape Cod, written by a son of Cape Cod's own sandy soil. Read of the old sea captain who has returned to spend the remainder of his days among his boyhood friends; read of the quaint little wife who came to him unbidden and of the place she won in his heart; read of the pretty schoolteacher, the sanctimonious congressman, the grown-up boys Asaph Tidditt and Bailey Bangs; read of Keturah and Cap'n Josiah Dimick and Lem Myrick and all the other quaint folk of Bayport and you will find entertainment aplenty. There was only one Charles Dickens, but in character delineation Joseph C. Lincoln has a touch worthy of the master.

CHAPTER I.

IT is queer, but Capt. Cy himself doesn't remember whether the day was Tuesday or Wednesday. Asaph Tidditt's records ought to settle it, for there was a meeting of the board of selectmen that day, and Asaph has been town clerk in Bayport since the summer before the Boston meeting house burned. But on the record the date, in Asaph's handwriting, stands "Tuesday, May 10, 1884," and, as it happens, May 10 of that year fell on Wednesday, not Tuesday at all.

Keturah Bangs, who keeps "the perfect boarding house," says it was Tuesday, because she remembers they had fried cod cheeks and cabbage that day, as they have every Tuesday, and neither Mr. Tidditt nor Bailey Bangs, Keturah's husband, was on hand when the dinner bell rang. Keturah says she is certain it was Tuesday, because she remembers smelling the boiled cabbage as she stood at the side door, looking up the road to see if either Asaph or Bailey was coming. As for Bailey, he says he remembers being late to dinner and his wife's "startling" to leave a broodsides into him "because of it, but he doesn't remember what day it was."

At any rate, whether Tuesday or Wednesday, it is certain that it was quarter past 12, according to the clock presented to the Methodist society by the Hon. Heman Atkins, when Asaph Tidditt came down the steps of the town hall after the selectmen's meeting and saw Bailey Bangs waiting for him on the opposite side of the road.

"Hello, Asel," hailed Mr. Bangs. "You'll be late to dinner if you don't hurry. I was headin' for home, all right now, when I see you. What kept you?"

"Towus business, of course," replied Mr. Tidditt, with the importance pertaining to his official position. "What kept you, for the land sakes? Won't Keturah be in your wool?"

Bailey hasn't any "wool" worth mentioning now, and he had very little



YOU'D HAD A LETTER FROM HEMAN ATKINS FROM WASHINGTON?

more than, but he mopped his forehead, or the extension above it, taking off his cap to do so.

"I callate she will," he said uneasily. "Tell you the truth, Asel, I was up to the store, and Cap'n Josiah Dimick and some more of 'em drifted in, and we got talkin' about the chances of the harbor appropriation and one thing or 'nother, and 'twas later'n I thought 'twas fore I knew it."

The appropriation from the government which was to deepen and widen our harbor here at Bayport was a very vital topic among us just then. Heman Atkins, the congressman from our district, had promised to do his best for the appropriation and had for a time been very sanguine of securing it. Recently, however, he had not been quite as hopeful.

"What's Cap'n Josiah think about the chances?" asked Asaph eagerly.

"Well, sometimes he thinks 'Yes' and then again he thinks 'No,' replied Bailey. "He says, of course, if Heman is able to get it he will, but if he ain't able to he—he—he—"

"He won't, I s'pose. Well, I can think that myself, and I don't set up to be no inspired know-it-all, like Joe Dimick. He ain't heard from Heman lately, has he?"

"No, he ain't. Nether's anybody else, so far as I can find out."

"Oh, yes, they have. I have, for one."

Mr. Bangs stopped short in his double quick march for home and dinner and looked his companion in the face.

"Ase Tidditt," he cried, "do you mean to tell me you've had a letter from Heman Atkins from Washington?"

Asaph nodded portentously. "A letter from the Hon. Heman G. Atkins of Washington, D. C., come to me last night. I read it afore I turned in."

"You did! And never said nothin' about it?"

"Why should I say anything about it? 'Twas addressed to me as town clerk and was concernin' a matter to be took up with the board of selectmen. I ain't in the habit of hollerin' town affairs through a speakin' trumpet. Folks that vote for me town meetin' day know that I guess. Angie Phinney says to me only yesterday, 'Mr. Tidditt,' says she, 'there's one thing I'll say for you—you don't talk.'"

"Humph!" Bailey snorted indignantly. "She thought 'twas a good thing not to talk, hey? She did? Well, by mighty! You never get no chance to talk when she's around. Angie Phinney! Why, when that poll parrot of hers died Alph's Smalley declared up and down that what killed it was jealousy and disappointed ambition; he said it broke its heart tryin' to keep up with Angie. Her ma was the same breed of cat. What did Heman say about the appropriation? Is he goin' to get it?"

Mr. Tidditt paused before replying. Then, bending over, he whispered in his chum's ear:

"He never said one word about the appropriation, Bailey, not one word. He wanted to know if we'd got this year's taxes on the Whittaker place and if we hadn't what was we goin' to do about it. Bailey, between you and me and the misseemast, Heman Atkins wants to get a hold of that place the worst way."

"He does! He does! For the land sakes, ain't he got property enough already? Ain't a-a-a palace like that enough for one man without wantin' to buy a rattletrap like that?"

The first "that" was emphasized by a brandished but reverent left hand, the second by a derisively pointing right. The two friends had reached the crest of the long slope leading up from the town hall. On one side of the road stretched the imposing frontage of the "Atkins estate," with its iron fence and stone posts; on the other sloped down the weed grown, tumble-down desolation of the "Cy Whittaker place." The contrast was that of opulent prosperity and poverty stricken neglect.

Heman was our leading citizen, our representative in Washington and the town's philanthropist. He gave the Atkins memorial window and the Atkins tower clock to the Methodist church. The Atkins town pump, also his gift, stood before the town hall. The Atkins portrait in the Hayport Ladies' library was much admired, and the size of the Atkins fortune was the principal subject of conversation at sewing circle, at the table of "the perfect boarding house," around the stove in Simmons' store or wherever Bayporters were used to gather.

The "Cy Whittaker place" faced the Atkins estate from the opposite side of the main road, but it was the general opinion that it ought to be ashamed to face it. Originally it had enjoyed the dignified seclusion afforded by a white picket fence with square gateposts, and the path to its seldom used front door had been guarded by rigid lines of box hedge. This, however, was years ago, before the second Capt. Cy Whittaker died and before the Howes family turned it into the Sea Sight House, a hotel for summer boarders.

The Howeses "improved" the house and grounds. They tore down the picket fence, uprooted the box hedges, hung a sign over the sacred front door and built a wide veranda under the parlor windows. They took boarders for five consecutive summers. Then they gave up the unprofitable undertaking, returned to Concord, N. H., their native city, and left the Cy Whittaker place to bear the ravages of Bayport winters and Hayport small boys as best it might.

For years it stood empty. The selectmen would have liked to tear it down, but they could not because it was private property, having been purchased from the Howes heirs by the third Cy Whittaker, Captain Cy's only son, who ran away to sea when he was sixteen years old and was disinherited and cast off by the proud old skipper in consequence. Each March Asaph Tidditt in his official capacity as town

clerk had been accustomed to receive an envelope with a South American postmark, and in that envelope was a draft on a Boston banking house for the sum due as taxes on the "Cy Whittaker place." The drafts were signed "Cyrus M. Whittaker."

But this particular year, the year in which this chronicle begins, no draft had been received. Asaph waited a few weeks and then wrote to the address indicated by the postmark. His letter was unanswered. Next to the harbor appropriation the question of what should be done about the "Cy Whittaker place" filled Bayport's thoughts that spring.

"What in the world," repeated Bailey, "does Heman want of a shebang like that? Ain't he got enough already?"

His friend shook his head. "Pears not," he said. "I judge it's this way, Bailey—Heman, he's a proud man."

"Well, ain't he got a right to be proud? Callate you and me'd be proud if we was able to carry as much sail as he does, wouldn't we?"

"Yes, I guess like we would. But you needn't get red in the face and strain your biler just because I said that, I ain't nothin' but a simple fellow. I'm only tellin' you, He's proud, as I said, and his wife!"

"She's dead this four year. What are you resurrectin' her for?"

"Land! You're peepin' as a West Injy oneet this mornin'. Let me alone till I've finished. His wife when she was alive, she was proud too. And his daughter, Alice, she's eight year old now, and by and by she'll be grown up into a high toned young woman. Well, Heman is firsighted, and I s'pose likely he's thinkin' of the days when there'll be young rich fellers—senators and—well, counts and lords, maybe—crushin' down here courtin' her. I presume he don't want those swells to sit on his front piazza and see the crows buildin' nests in the ruins across the road. If there's a sale for taxes he wants to be first bidder. Then when the place is his he can tear down or rebuild, just as he sees fit. See?"

"Yes, I see. Well, I feel about that the way Joe Dimick felt when he heard the doctor had told Elviry Pepper she must stop singin' in the choir or lose her voice altogether. 'Which-ever happens 'll be an improvement,' says Cap'n Joe, and whatever Heman does 'll help the Whittaker place. What did you decide at the meetin'?"

"Nothin'. We can't decide yet. We ain't sure about the law, and we want to wait a spell, anyhow. But I know how 'twill end. Atkins 'll get the place. He always gets what he wants, Heman does."

"Well," sighed Mr. Bangs, "so that'll be the end of the old Whittaker place, hey? Sho, things change in a feller's lifetime, don't they? You and me can remember, Ase, when Cap'n Cy Whittaker was one of the biggest men we had in this town. So was his dad afore him, the Cap'n Cy that built the house. I wonder the looks of things here now don't bring them two up out of their graves. Do you remember young Cy—'Whit' we used to call him, or 'Reddy Whit' 'count of his red hair?"

"Remember Whit? Well, I should say I did. He was a holy terror—yes, sir! Want no monkey shins or dicos cut up in this town that young Cy was't into. Fur's that goes, you and me was in 'em, too. Bailey, we was all holy terrors then. Young ones nowadays ain't got the spunk we used to have."

His friend chuckled.

"That's so," he declared, "that's so. Whit was a good hearted boy, too, but full of the Old Scratch and no sort in his ways as his dad, and if Cap'n Cy was't so then there ain't no sotness. You'll go to college and be a parson," says the cap'n. 'I'll go to sea and be a sailor, same as you done,' says Whit. And he did, too, run away one night, took the packet to Boston and shipped aboard an Australian clipper. Cap'n Cy didn't go after him to fetch him home. No sirce—not a fetch. Sent him a letter plumb to Melbourne, and says he: 'You've made your bed; now lay in it. Don't you never dast to come back to us or your ma,' he says. And Whit didn't he want that kind?"

"Pretty high killed the old lady—Whit's ma—that did," mused Asaph. "She died a little spell afterword. And the old man jined away, too, but he never give in or asked the boy to come back. Stubborn as all get out to the end he was and willed the place, all he had left, to them Howes folks. And a nice mess they made of it. Young Cy he—"

"Young Cy?" interrupted Bailey. "We're always callin' him 'young Cy,' and yet when you come to think of it he must be pretty nigh fifty-five now, most as old as you and I be. Wonder if he'll ever come back here?"

"You bet he won't!" was the gracular reply. "He's made all kinds of money, they say, out of hides and such. What he ever bought his dad's old place for I can't see. He'll never come back to these common, one horse latitudes, now you mark my word on that!"

Bailey chuckled again.

"We was a spunky, daredevil lot in the old days, wasn't we, Ase?" he said. "Spunk was kind of born in us, as you might say. And even now we're—"

A solemn, dignified stroke. Mr. Tidditt and his companion started and looked at each other.

"Godfrey scissors!" gasped Asaph.

"Is that half past 12?"

Mr. Bangs pulled a big worn silver watch from his pocket and glanced at the dial.

"It is!" he moaned. "As sure's you're born it is! We've kept Keturah's dinner waitin' twenty minutes. You and

me are in for it now, Ase Tidditt! Twenty minutes later! She'll skin us alive!"

Mr. Tidditt did not pause to answer, but plunged headlong down the hill at a race horse gait, Halley pounding at his heels. For "born daredevils," self confessed, they were a nervous and apprehensive pair.

The "perfect boarding house" is situated a quarter of a mile beyond Whittaker's hill, nearly opposite the Salters' homestead. The sign, hung on the pole by the front gate, reads, "Hayport Hotel, Halley Bangs, Proprietor," but no one except the stranger in Hayport accepts that sign seriously. When, owing to an unexpected change in the administration at Washington, Mr. Bangs was obliged to relinquish his position as our village postmaster his wife came to the rescue with the proposal that they open a boarding house. "Whatsoever you find to do," quoted Keturah at sewing circle meeting, "do it, then, with all your might! If when I'm laid to rest they can put on to my gravestone 'She run the perfect boarding house' I'll be satisfied."

This remark and subsequent similar declarations were widely quoted, and, therefore, though casual visitors may refer to the "Hayport hotel," to us natives the Bangs residence is always "Keturah's perfect boarding house." As for the sign's affirmation of Mr. Bangs' proprietorship, that is considered the cream of the joke. The idea of meek, baldheaded little Halley posing as proprietor of anything while his wife is on deck tickles Hayport's sense of humor.

CHAPTER II.

HERE are two "antiques" in Hayport which have not yet been sold or even bid for. One is Gabe Lumley's "depot wagon," and the other is "Dan'l Webster," the horse which draws it. Both are very ancient, sadly in need of upholstery and jerky of locomotion.

Gabe was, as usual, waiting at the station when the down train arrived on the Tuesday or Wednesday of the selectmen's meeting. The train was due, according to the time table, at 11:45. A cloud of white smoke billowed above the clump of cedars at the bend of the track. Then the locomotive rounded the curve and bore down upon the station.

The conductor stepped from the passenger coach. Following him came briskly a short, thickset man with a reddish gray beard and grayish red hair.

"Goin' down to the village, mister?" inquired Mr. Lumley. "Carringe right here."

The stranger inspected the driver of the depot wagon, inspected him deliberately from top to toe. Then he said: "Down to the village? Why, yes, I wouldn't wonder. Say, you're a Lumley, ain't you?"

"Why, why—yes, I be! How'd you know that? Ain't ever seen you afore, have I?"

"Guess sot," with a quiet chuckle. "I've never seen you either, but I've seen your nose. I'd know a Lumley nose if I run across it in China."

The possessor of the "Lumley nose" rubbed that organ in a bewildered fashion. Recovering in a measure, he laughed rather half heartedly and begged to know if the trunk, then being unloaded from the baggage car, belonged to his prospective passenger. As the answer was an affirmative nod, he secured the trunk check and departed, still rubbing his nose.

When he returned with the trunk on the truck the stranger sprang into the depot wagon with a bounce that made the old vehicle rock on its springs.

"Jerushy!" he exclaimed. "She rolls some, don't she? Never mind; my balin' 'll keep her on an even keel. Trunk made fast astern? All right. Say, you might furl some of this sparo canvas so's I can take an observation as we go along. Don't go so fast that the scenery gets blurred, will you? It's been some time since I made this cruise, and I'd rather like to keep a lookout."

The driver "furl'd the canvas"—that is, he rolled up the curtains at the sides of the carryall. Then he climbed to the front seat and took up the reins.

"Git up!" he shouted savagely. Dan'l pricked up one ear, then a hoof, and slowly got under way. As the equipage passed the linker homestead the whole family was clustered about the gate, staring at the occupant of the wagon. The stare was returned.

"Who lives in there?" demanded the stranger. "Who are those folks?"

"Ceph Baker's tribe," was the sullen answer.

"Baker, hey? Humph! New folks. I presume likely. Used to be Seth Snow's house, that did. Where'd Seth go to?"

Gabe granted that he did not know. He believed Mr. Snow was dead, had died years before.

"Humph! Dead, hey? Then I know where he went."

Finally the newcomer leaned from the carriage and gazed steadily up the slope ahead. And his gaze, strange to say, was not directed at the imposing Atkins estate, but at its opposite neighbor, the old Cy Whittaker place.

Slowly, laboriously, Dan'l Webster mounted the hill. At the crest he would have paused to take breath, but the driver would not let him.

"Git along, you!" he commanded, snapping the reins.

And then Mr. Lumley suffered the shock of a surprise. The hitherto cool and self possessed occupant of the rear seat seemed very much excited. He's kept hand clapped Mr. Lumley's over the reins, and Dan'l was brought to an abrupt standstill.

[CONTINUED.]

JOB TANNER'S THANKSGIVING DINNER

By HOPE DARING.

"YOU can't give a Thanksgiving dinner this year, Brother Job. That's sure."

"Can't, hey? I'd like to know what's to hinder."

Mrs. Abigail Skinner raised her hands in horror. "Now, Job, you know the Tanner Thanksgiving dinners are not among our relatives. You don't mean to tell me that you'd dare to give a dinner to our family—the Tanners—while Sally Long does your housework. The idea is outrageous!"

Mr. Tanner made no reply. For the space of two minutes silence reigned in the sitting room of the Tanner farmhouse—no silence broken only by the ticking of the clock and the drowsy purring of the big Maltese cat as she arched her back for the slow stroking of her master's hand.

At last Mrs. Skinner spoke with a degree less than her usual assurance. "Of course I'll do most anything for you. My years of service to you have proved that. Under the circumstances I am sure Mr. Skinner will consent to overlooking the preparations. I will come Monday noon!"

"Oh, I wouldn't think of putting you to the trouble," her brother interrupted her to say. "You tell about years of service. That's enough."

Mrs. Skinner's thin, dark face flushed, and she moved uneasily in the cushioned rocker. "You'll have to have my help, Job. Sally can't cook a dinner fit to set before our family."

"See here, Abigail," and into the shrewd but kindly blue eyes of Job Tanner came a look his sister understood. "There's no use talking about this matter. I shall give my usual Thanksgiving dinner, and I shall not need your services."

Job Tanner had never married. In his early manhood his only sister had been left a widow with four small children. Her share of their father's



"STAY HERE AS MY WIFE."

property was gone, so Job unhesitatingly offered himself and family a home. For twenty years he had cared for them, educating the children and submitting to Abigail's exactions.

At last the boys and girls were all settled in life. Then their mother married Mr. Skinner. She was a grasping, covetous woman and upon learning that her new husband was a far less wealthy man than she had supposed tried to retain her olden sway over her brother's domestic affairs.

"I don't see my way out of it," Job admitted to himself. "Thanksgiving is only ten days off. Sally's a good enough in her way, but she is a poor cook and no kind of a housekeeper. That was Abigail's strong point—she kept my house well. I'd as soon have Sally's scolding and whining. But it will never do to set company down to a Thanksgiving dinner cooked by Sally. Let me see."

The November sunshine lay warm and mellow over the brown fields, heaps of russet leaves bordered the roadside, and the voices of the men at work in a field near by came to him on the clear air. His eyes swept the familiar landscape. Suddenly he started.

"If she only would! Mary's a prime cook, and they say she is glad of a chance to earn a little money. Poor Mary! It's a shame Clemens didn't leave her enough to take care of herself. Well, I'll go over and see her this evening."

The Widow Clemens and Job had been schoolmates. There had been a time when he had hoped that they might be still more to each other, but a misunderstanding had arisen between them, and before it was explained she was the wife of Will Clemens.

The door was opened by Mrs. Clemens herself. She was a plump little woman with soft black eyes and a sweet voice.

"Why, Job, I am glad to see you. Walk in. I'll have to give you a seat in the kitchen, as there is no fire in the other room."

"How cozy you are here, Mary?" Then he plunged at once into his trouble. He told of his firm determination to give his usual Thanksgiving dinner and his still firmer resolve not to accept Abigail's proffered help.

"I want you to come and plan it all," he said in conclusion. "You can have all the money to spend and all the help you want. I don't mean that you shall

work hard. Will you help me, Mary?"

A delicate pink colored her cheek. "Mrs. Skinner—what will she say?"

"It's none of her business. Say yes, Mary. I'll pay you anything you like."

She raised her head a little proudly. "Of course I will ask you no more than any one else," she began, but he broke in gladly:

"Which means that you will come. Thank you, Mary."

All the way home Job Tanner was contrasting the cozy little house he had just left with his own spacious but lonely home. Meanwhile Mrs. Clemens was nursing herself that she was regarded by her late caller only in the light of a caprice servant.

She went to her field of labor early on the Monday morning before Thanksgiving. Sally was a warm admirer of Mrs. Clemens and helped in her usual eccentric fashion. All things for which Mary asked were provided, even to a box of cut flowers from a neighboring city.

Thanksgiving morning dawned, gray and overcast. About 8 o'clock Job entered the house from the barn.

"Miss Clemens, she said for you to come in the dinin' room and see how things looked," was Sally's greeting.

When he opened the door he stood speechless. The old room was transformed into a bower of beauty. The bay window was filled with evergreens and adorned with yellow chrysanthemums and silver leaves beguiling from Mary's home. The quaint old mahogany sideboard was filled with choice bits of china and silver, quivering molds of amber jelly, a massive silver cake basket filled with slices of rich, dark fruit cake and a bowl of scarlet cranberries. The long table was spread with fine linen and ornamented with sunbux and roses. On a low vine draped stand between the side windows was a pyramid of apples, oranges and lemons.

"It all looks good enough to eat. And so do you," he went on, noting her well fitting brown gingham dress, white apron and pink ribbon at her throat. "Mary, you unke my home a paradise. Stay here as my wife."

She grew very pale. Twice she essayed to speak, but the words died on her lips. It was not until he came nearer that she found her voice.

"No, no. You ask me because you are sorry for me and your home is lonely. I cannot be your wife on these terms."

"I do not see why you cannot. I will be good to you, Mary."

She smiled, although her lips quivered pitifully. "I know you would, Job. There is something else."

"Not another man?"

"Oh, no. Please don't ask any more."

"I have a right to know. You must tell me why you cannot be my wife."

There was a grave dignity in his voice that she could not gainsay. She must tell him the truth.

"Because I love you, Job Tanner. Nay, do not interrupt me. You would indeed be good to me, but I know too well the result of a union where the love is all on one side, and so I will not be your wife. Now, not a word more on the subject. I have outraged my sense of womanly pride, but you made me speak. And before he could recover from his astonishment she had taken refuge in the kitchen.

The guests began to arrive in a short time. Job had no opportunity for another word with Mrs. Clemens. One fact was plain to him—Mary had refused him.

Dinner over, there was an hour of social intercourse. Then the guests departed. When Job reentered the house, after seeing the last load drive off, he found Sally washing the dishes.

"Where is Mrs. Clemens, Sally?" he asked.

Sally paused, disheveled in one hand and a half washed plate in the other. "Where, indeed?" She recognized the tone as one that marked the height of Sally's displeasure. "She's gone home, drive off by that sister of yours! Humph! I'd just like to give Abigail Skinner a piece of my mind. I come right near doin' it, but Miss Clemens—the lady—she begged me to keep still."

A little skillful questioning put Job in possession of the facts. Mrs. Skinner had entered the kitchen and plainly expressed to Mrs. Clemens the surprise and indignation of the family concerning the widow's presence.

"Said us how they were all sayin' as how she was a throwin' of herself at your head," Sally went on. "Marry Clemens wouldn't marry you now. If she would you'd be a bigger fool than you air now not to take her."

Job did not tarry for any more words. Pulling his hat well down over his eyes, he opened the door and set off toward the Clemens cottage.

Upon reaching the home of Mrs. Clemens he walked in without knocking. The lamp was lighted, and Mary was in the sitting room. She sprang up, hastily wiping her eyes.

"I know all about it, Mary," he began. "There is not a word of truth in Abigail's cruel speech. She is jealous, and, Mary, there is something else."

She looked at him wearily. "Please don't say anything more. After my mail words of this morning the greatest kindness you can do me is to spare me the mortification of seeing you."

"But it is what you call your mad words that I must speak about once, Mary," he said gently, yet in such a masterful way that she could not but listen. "I've made a discovery since morning. I again ask you to be my wife not because I am sorry for you, not because I long for the comfort your presence will bring into my home, but because I love you."

He took both her trembling hands in his firm clasp. "I've loved you all these years, Mary, but never under stood until today what made my life so empty. Ah, this is a real 'Thanksgiving'!" And Job Tanner gathered the woman he loved close in his arms.

A Corner for Women



Thanksgiving—The Home Day

By REV. DR. N. D. HILLIS.

THANKSGIVING is the home day. It is the day for the heart and its affections. It is a day for the drama and the ideal of youth and maiden. It is a day for youth away from home to freshen their hopes and kindle anew their aspirations. Upon this day the son returns to his mother and the daughter to her father, together with the little flock. Upon this day the fire burns brightly on the old hearthstone, and these far off on sea or land look longingly toward the family festival, even as a bird after long travels longs for its nest. This festival of the family is wholly American, respecting no tradition, achieving no far-fetched custom, commemorating no hero, no epoch, no revelation. Our fathers founded this holiday that stood for the home as the typical American institution. America is the only nation in the world that has a holiday devoted to the home and the family.

NEW AND OLD RECIPES FOR THANKSGIVING WEEK.

Contributed by Miss Tyler and others.

Mixtures for Mince Pie.

4 pounds of cooked beef, chopped fine.
1 pound of sugar.
1 quart of molasses.
4 quinces, chopped fine, or 2 glasses of quince jelly.
3 pounds of large seedless raisins.
6 oranges, juice and grated rind.
1 tablespoonful, each of ground cinnamon and mace.
2 pounds of suet, chopped fine.
By measure, twice the quantity of chopped apple.
3 pints of boiled cider.
½ pound of citron, cut fine.
2 pounds of currants.
2 lemons, juice and grate rind.
1 grated nutmeg.
1 teaspoonful of ground cloves.
About two tablespoonfuls of salt.
Let meat cool in the water in which it was cooked; add the other ingredients and, if more liquid is needed, use broth from the meat. Fill crust without previously cooking the mixture. Heat the rest of mixture gradually stirring often; let simmer an hour, then store in pint jars as canned fruit. Bake a generous hour. When baked, brush over the crust with yolk of egg diluted with a little milk, sprinkle with sugar and return to oven to glaze.

Cranberry Sauce.

Use one-half as much sugar, by measure, as cranberries, and one-half as much water as sugar. Cover and cook ten minutes—long cooking makes the sauce bitter. Skim and cool.

Cranberry Jelly.

Cook one quart of cranberries in a cup of water over a hot fire about five minutes, or until the berries burst. With a wooden pestle, press the pulp in a coarse sieve, add a pint of sugar, and stir until the sugar is dissolved, then pour into cups to cool. The sauce is not likely to jelly if boiled after sugar is added.

THE TURKEY IN HOTELS.

Two Chafe Give Thanks Methods of Preparing Thanksgiving Bird.

That noble bird the turkey struts alluringly before the vision of every housewife in the country. Rene Aarsjard, chef at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, tells how he cooks the Waldorf turkey in the "favorite American way," as he puts it. He says:

"Begin with the stuffing. Soak sufficient bread in milk and then strain through a cloth. Mix in chopped bacon, onions, a small quantity of chopped eggs, sage, chopped parsley and salt and pepper. This is the most generally used stuffing. Of course the turkey is cooked according to size. A very large bird would take two hours and a half. A medium sized bird would take an hour to two hours. Lard should be poured on the inside of the bird while it is cooking to produce a rich yellow color. Then there is another stuffing that we prepare on state occasions. This is a fancy stuffing, with finely chopped flavored meat, truffles and Madeira wine. These ingredients are mixed with milk soaked bread."

Auguste Bisson, chef at the Hotel Astor, gave the following Thanksgiving day recipe:

"Bread soaked in milk and strained. Mix in sausage meat, chopped cooked chestnuts, a bit of pork, sage and salt and pepper. Every once in a while pour the gravy over the breast until the desired color is attained. This keeps the bird juicy."

Nevertheless these chefs declare the old fashioned way is the best and that probably American housewives know more about the cooking of a turkey than they do.

Mother's Pumpkin Pie.

An old country house recipe for two pumpkin pies calls for 1 pint of stewed pumpkin, 3 whole eggs, ½ teaspoonful each of cloves and ginger, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of sugar and 2 teaspoonfuls of milk. Beat all together well and turn into two pie crusts to bake.

—Cleveland Press.

Golden Sirup Pudding.

Make a paste of baking powder and a little dripping. Roll it until it is about a third of an inch thick. Butter a tin, line with the paste, strew in a rather thick layer of bread crumbs, cover with a few pieces of chopped lemon peel, then pour in as much warmed golden sirup as the crumbs will absorb, cover with a layer of the paste, and repeat until the pan is nearly full, finishing with a layer of the paste. Bake in a moderate oven.

—Louisville Herald.

ONE WOMAN'S WAY

Blindness is Sure Road to Happiness.

(By Mrs. Maxwell in Cleveland Press.)

"I'm blind—I know it—and blessed be blindness."

One of the happiest married women of my acquaintance so concluded a discussion to which I had listened with bewilderment, and growing wisdom.

"Love is blind," she explained; "that's why I stay blind—doing so lets love live! But no, not another word; lest I myself might open my own eyes!"

So we passed on to a new subject—but, of course, you are interested in what had gone before.

"Both Mr. B— and I believe in love," she had said. "We both were romantic—say 15 years ago. We met at that age when boys and girls bubble over with sentiment and poetry, unconsciously, perhaps, but nevertheless it does exist."

"Then we fell in love, as they put it; sometimes I think I was fascinated; again I wonder if I were simply self-hypnotized."

"Mr. B— just looked handsome to me, brave and noble. I never thought about his earning capacity, his athletic ability, even his religion or morality. I loved him—or had led myself to believe I loved him—beyond everything else in the world!"

"And that was what he told me in return!"

"Well, a few months after we were married I found myself making appraisal of him. I found defects, blemishes, a hundred things which I had known in a lazy way to have existed, but which I really had not given consideration."

"Now they worried me, harassed me, made me miserable. I wondered why I ever married such a — but, no, I will not say it."

"Then I woke up—and shut my eyes tight, O so tight. Seeing made me wretched, so I would continue to be blind. It's so much easier to see evil than good, you know!"

"And now, I'm still ensnared in love's dream, still walking on gossamers, still refusing to pry and value and appreciate—just satisfied, contented, happy and thrilled when he kisses me."

"Yes, I stay in love by keeping blind!"

I pondered on it, then told myself, "It's not for me to pass judgment. Probably she's right, at least as far as she is concerned. Blessed be the blindness she cherishes!"

FOR THE WORKING WOMAN.

Learn how to rest if you would keep beautiful and fresh. Do not make the mistake of thinking that to rest in the daytime is a waste of time. You will lengthen your time of service in the world by years if you will stop each day to rest a little.

Do not labor under the delusion that a change of occupation is a rest. It is nothing of the kind; it is simply doing something which will give you a different kind of tiredness.

To acquire perfect rest, sit down comfortably in an easy chair, arrange every part of your body as it is most comfortable; don't cough, don't move, don't do anything but take deep easy breaths.

At the end of five minutes you will feel very much rested; if you weren't too far gone before you began to rest, you will feel like starting life anew.

Try it!

The Children's Hour

THE NICEST PLACE IN THE WORLD.

The sun was shining down thru the trees on Little Brother Rabbit and Grandma Badger. She was telling him a story; it was all about the Nicest Place in the World. Pretty soon Grandma Badger's head began to nod, and it nodded, and nodded, until it nodded itself into sleepy land. Then little Brother Rabbit got up and stretched himself; then he hopped off, looking very busy. Pretty soon, whom should he meet but Friend Possum, who said to him, "Where are you going, Little Brother Rabbit?"

"I'm going to look for the Nicest Place in the World," he said.

"Isn't that a long way off?" said Friend Possum.

"I don't care," said Little Brother Rabbit. "Well, then, neither do I," said Friend Possum. "I'm going, too."

So they hopped along, and they ran along, until they met Neighbor Bluebird, who said, "Where are you going?" When they told him, Neighbor Bluebird said he would go too. So they hopped along, and they ran along, and they flew along, until they came to the great big black cave where Grandpa Bear lives. He was sitting outside, enjoying the warm sun and the smell of the pine trees.

"Where are you going, Children?" said Grandpa Bear in his kindly way. "To the Nicest Place in the World," they all answered. "They say it is very far off," said little Brother Rabbit, "do you know where it is?"

Grandpa Bear looked up at the sky, and saw that the sun was setting. Then he looked at the ground, and saw that the shadows were getting longer. Then he sniffed the air, and smelled night coming along so he said: "Indeed I do; and it isn't far at all. You must go to the big oak tree on the edge of the pond. Then walk to the little pine tree at the beginning of the road. Then walk to the middle-sized tree at the foot of the hill, turn to your right, and you'll walk directly into the Nicest Place in the World."

So they hopped along, and they ran along, and they flew along, until they came to the big oak tree and the little pine tree and the middle-sized maple tree; then they turned to the right, and where do you think they were? Right in front of their own house.

"And they all laughed and said: 'Grandpa Bear knew. Home is the nicest place in the world!'"

—Adapted from Katherine I. Edgerly's story in St. Nicholas.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS' TONGUES.

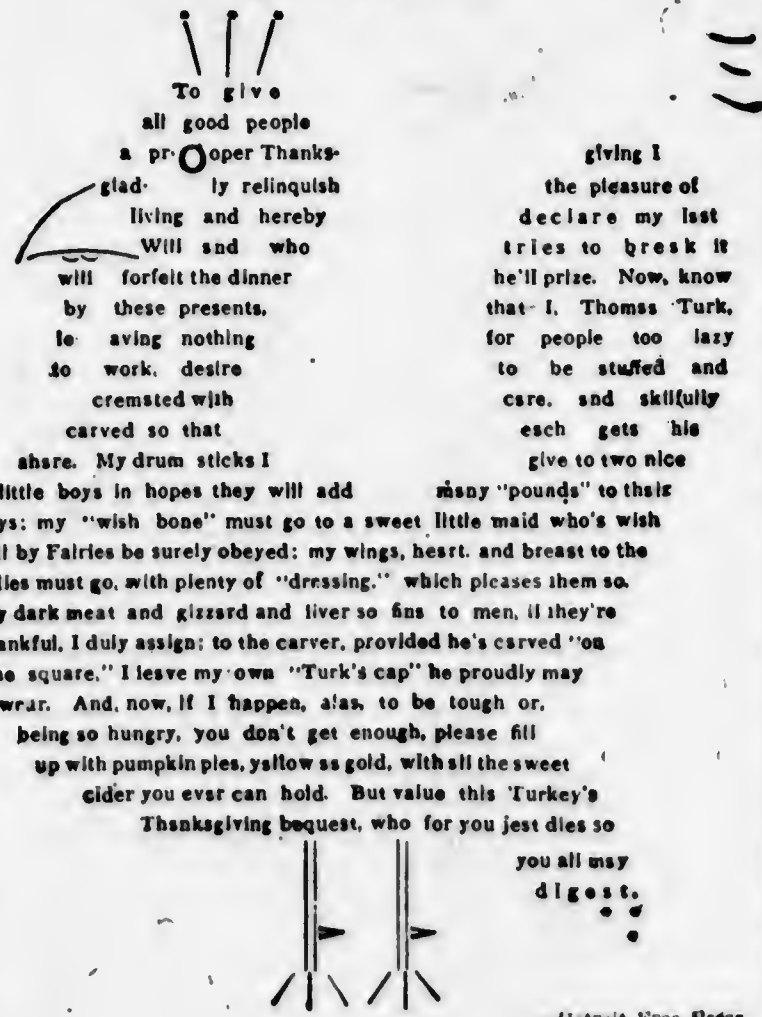
Hearts, like doors, will open with ease To very, very little keys, And don't forget that two of these, Are "I thank you" and "If you please."

Counting Out.

Intery, mintery, cutery-corn, Apple seed and apple thorn; Wire, briar, timber-lock, Five geese in a flock, Sit and sing by a spring, O-n-t, and in again.

THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY

By H. C. DODGE



Young Folks

A Real Cause For Thankfulness. A happy maid hugged herself wildly in the shades of the Thanksgiving night. She laughed and exulted, with joy in her soul, till her face was a beautiful sight. The great game was over. The dread she had felt was dispersed now by victory's sun. The football eleven her lover belonged to. Had finished the season—and won! —New York Times.

CHEESE AND CRACKER PUZZLE

Exact Ratio in Which Two Articles of Food Should Be Consumed Is Shown by Illustration.

Chef Louis is showing the exact ratio in which crackers and cheese should be consumed. Says Louis: "The balance board, which weighs one-half as much as the cheese, has four-fifths of its length on one side of the balance point. The cheese weighs ten pounds, so who can tell the weight of the crackers?"

Louis said the cheese weighed ten pounds and the balance board five pounds. Four-fifths of the board, and therefore four pounds of its weight was on one side of the balance point. Let us assume that the beam was five



Cracker and Cheese Puzzle.

feet in length, then at the point two feet from the fulcrum (the average distance) would be a weight pressure of four pounds. This, equivalent to a two-pound pressure at the extreme end, a two-pound weight at the four-foot arm of a five-foot lever would raise eight pounds on the short arm. The cheese weighed ten pounds and there was already a half-pound pressure on the short arm, making a total of ten and one-half pounds, which would require two and five-eighths pounds pressure on the long arm to effect a balance. Therefore, the crackers must have weighed five-eighths of a pound.

Flying Post.

Set a circle of chairs facing inward. Let one child sit on each chair, and let the "it" stand in the center of the ring. Twist up a duster or large handkerchief into a ball. The seated players have to throw it from one to another across the ring, while the "it" has to try to catch it as it passes.

The seated players must not get up. If the duster falls outside the ring they may lean down and pick it up, but they must not leave their places. When the "it" catches it or secures it from the floor the child who last threw it gives up her place and becomes "it" in the middle of the ring.

Another Face Allures Him.

"I hope you watch your teacher, Johnnie, and remember what she shows you." "Now, I don't." "What do you do?" "I watch the clock."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40
	WINTER TERM		
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each... ..	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Fall Term now in session. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

—Detroit Free Press.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed is felt by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

Conkling.

Conkling, Nov. 14.—The weather during the past week has been cold and snowy followed by warm weather and rain.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Layle a girl baby.—Died at a recent date, Mrs. Sallie Campbell, of Major, Mrs. John Deaton and the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Sandlin of this place.—Mrs. Mattie Marshall is low with pneumonia.—Miss Eva Chadwell, who has been teaching the school at this place, has secured a position in the graded school at Island City.—Monroe King is finishing the term at Brookside.—Elder R. W. Thompson, a strong and able minister in the proclamation of the gospel, has returned to his home at Greenfield, Indiana, after a two weeks' preaching tour through Madison, Jackson, Owsley, Clark and Estill counties.—Uncle Bently Day killed a hog Tuesday that weighed nearly 600 pounds.—Wm. Blake and son made a business trip to Annville, Saturday.—Miss Chloe Gilbert, who has had typhoid for some time, is slowly improving.—Whooping cough is raging in this vicinity.—Mrs. Bettie Mainous is on the sick list.—Dr. J. D. Bowles is doing dental work in Booneville.—Miss Myrtle Wilson visited her cousin, Miss Winnie Rowland, from Friday till Sunday of last week.

Cow Creek.

Cow Creek, Nov. 15.—A blizzard passed over this section the 9th, followed by very cold weather.—The Misses Ettie and Gailie Callahan spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives at Rietown.—Maggie Huff, who is going to school at Burkhorn was home the first Saturday and Sunday in November. She was accompanied by her cousin, Elmer E. Gahard, who is attending the Theological Seminary at Louisville, was home the first Saturday and Sunday in November accompanied by Rev. Conner Brown, of Louisville. They with Brother Watson, and Byers, organized a Presbyterian Church, at Esau with 54 members.—News has just reached here of the death of Mr. Samuel Bailey of Oneida, Ky. Mr. Bailey was formerly a citizen of this county living for a number of years on Wolf Creek. He will be brought to that place for burial.—The wife of Mr. John Deaton of Upper Wolf Creek died last week with typhoid. She leaves a husband and some small children, besides many friends and relatives to mourn her loss.—Jacob K. Gahard, who was clerical County Attorney of Owsley county, is getting ready to move to his property in Booneville.—Mrs. Barbara Minter and Thomas Minter, of Breathitt county, left last week to see Mae Minter, who is sick. Mrs. Minter is her step-mother and Thomas a brother.—The Misses Lucy and Mollie Wilson, who are attending school at Burkhorn, visited homefolks recently.—Henry Gahard is erecting a barn and John Gahard a dwelling.—Our citizens have been gathering their corn and report it very light.—Joseph Baker is preparing to build a new dwelling.—D. G. Reynolds, our fur dealer, has been out the past week buying furs. He has a large number of pieces already collected.—Mr. James Townsend, of Laurel Creek, Ky., has been teaching a successful singing school of ten days at Hicetown.—C. H. Gahard has his new dwelling near completion. Mr. Mathus has proven to be a first-class carpenter.—The many friends of Miss Mae Minter of this place, who is now at Berea, in the hospital, regret very much to learn of her illness.

CLAY COUNTY.

Vine.

Vine, Nov. 11.—Farmers are very busy gathering corn.—Mc. James Bowman and daughter Sammie, visited relatives at East Bernstadt last week.—Miss Daisy Edwards visited her cousin Annie Clark last Saturday night.—Miss Dora Pennington spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.—Mr. Matt Morgan made a business trip to Richmond last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hine spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arch Marcum of Henry Branch.—Rev. Hiley will preach at the Mt. Olive church house on Friday night before the first Sunday in December. Everybody come. Mr. and Mrs. Garret Marcum are slowly improving.—Died at her home some few days ago, Mrs. Ruth Robinson from a stroke of paralysis. She leaves a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss. We hope our loss is but her eternal gain. Her remains were laid to rest near her

home where she had told them she wished to be buried. The bereaved family leave our heart-felt sympathy.

Sextons Creek.

Sextons Creek, Nov. 13.—First snow fell here Saturday, Nov. 8.—Mr. Samuel Saylor began his logging job on Island Creek Monday, November 10.—Mr. David Allen is planning on having a nice entertainment on Thanksgiving day at Robt. Clarke's school. Dinner on ground. Everybody invited.—Mrs. Nannie Campbell of Cincinnati, Ohio, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jocie Maupin, of this place.—Nelson Campbell, who has been visiting home folks, has returned to Cincinnati where he will remain all winter.—Mr. James Fizz Clarke has gone to Harboursville on business.—Dr. Henry Sparks, has located near the mouth of Cool Spring from Jackson, Breathitt county.—The following letter is from Mrs. Lula Church's little daughter, age eight years. She is at the Mason Topham's home, Louisville. This was her first letter written home to her mother.

Louisville, Kentucky.
November 5, 1913.

Mrs. Lula Church,
My Dear Mother:
I am so glad to write to you this time. We are all well and having a nice time playing with the girls. We go to school every day and are learning fast. Please tell Vergie and Herbert we would like to see them. My school teacher's name is Miss Walters. She is very kind to me. Oma goes to the same school I do.
Please write soon.
Your loving little girl,
Orla Church.

LEE COUNTY

Tallega.

Tallega, Nov. 15.—The people are very busy at present gathering corn.—Miss Alpha Moore, of Fish Creek, is very ill with typhoid fever.—Henry Stepp, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia fever, is improving nicely.—Mr. Willie Moore is having a fine school at Sulphur Spring.—Mr. Ed Moore and Richard Mays are at Louisville on business.—Mr. Finley Moore and Miss Amanda Brandenburg and a large crowd of others have been attending meeting at Meadow Creek.

JACKSON COUNTY

Privett.

Privett, Nov. 15.—We are having some very bad weather at present.—Jailer L. V. Morris has moved to his new home near Privett, Ky.—The Misses Mollie Peters and Mae Madden made a business trip to Pond Creek last week.—Mrs. James Jones and family will start the 17th for Colorado where her husband has been for some time for his health.—Sunday School at Gray Hawk is progressing nicely.—Lawrence Sherkelwood was out of school last week owing to an attack of Lagrippe.—Mr. and Mrs. Burtie Morris, who have consumption, are very low and are expected to live but a short time. We extend our heartiest sympathy to the three little children which they are leaving.—Will Peters from Owsley county passed thru this vicinity last week staying over night with his brother, L. J. Peters on his way to Garrard county where he will make his future home.—Silas Spruick went to Richmond recently as witness against John Vickers.

Tyner.

Tyner, Nov. 11.—We have been having some cold weather for the time of year.—Lucian, the little son of Lucy Vaughn, died yesterday with whooping cough. He was laid to rest in what is known as the Nely Moore Burying Ground.—Mrs. Margaret Moore and Nancy Vaughn have gone to Louisville to visit their children.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore are visiting in Lee and Owsley counties for two weeks.—T. P. Bullock has purchased a fine \$2,000 Range.—Mrs. Emma Bullock of Laurel county has been visiting at this place for the past two weeks.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morris are visiting their mother, Mrs. Jane Morris, from Thursday until Sunday.—Mrs. Mattie Moore is visiting her brother, Robert Moore, at Olin, from Thursday until Sunday.—Mrs. Mattie Jones sold W. K. Jones a nice cow for \$40. She is selling out to go to her husband, J. H. Jones, who is in Colorado for his health.—C. P. Moore of McKee is here at his old place gathering corn this week.—John Simpson made a business trip to Clay county Thursday.—Clay Underwood, of Berea, is in this vicinity for a few days.

Doublelick.

We are having rainy weather at present.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Callahan a boy. His name is Amos.—Miss Charlotte Callahan, of McKee is visiting her brothers, Joseph and J. H. Callahan this week.—Messrs. Ben Drew and Ernest Gatliff, who have always been good friends until of late had some confusion about dividing some corn and both shot and killed each other. Drew died instantly and Gatliff lived about 24 hours. Drew leaves a wife and five children and a host of relatives to mourn his loss. The bereaved relatives have the deepest sympathy of the writer.—Miss Pauline McGallum visited her sister, Mrs. Huthford Callahan, Saturday.—Mr. John Martin made a business trip to Wildie Tuesday.

McKee.

McKee, Nov. 14.—Ike Hays and James Hamilton are in Richmond this week as jurymen in the Federal Court.—S. H. Fulton, of Huntington, W. Va., who represents the War Fork Land Co., is in town. He reports that the railroad being built from Heidelberg to McKee has been built about 8 miles.—Mrs. J. R. McWellyn and two little children are visiting friends in Livingston.—Miss Mandy Lambart, who has been visiting her sister who lives near Lexington, returned home Thursday.—Frank Hayes made a short visit to Berea the first of the week.—Wyck Lambart and bride are at home, after a short honeymoon in the Bluegrass.—The walls of the new jail have been completed and it is now ready for the roof and inside-work.

Mrs. Mollie Cole, wife of Bill Cole, died November 5th. She had been afflicted with heart trouble for a number of years, and for eighteen months had been unable to lie down at all. She was a member of East Pittsburg Baptist Church, also a deaconess. She leaves a husband, a daughter and three sons to mourn her loss.—School is progressing nicely, with about 250 or 300 pupils.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hundy, a boy. His name is Jack Franklin.—Prof. Jones received news a few days ago that his mother has typhoid. As yet she is getting along nicely.—In the election held in this county, the Superintendent's race seemed by far the most important. The candidates were U. H. Johnson and J. M. Fellner. Fellner was elected by a large majority. Johnson will take charge of the Normal Department at S. H. M. S. after Christmas.—The Messrs. Hattie Seoville and Eliza McFarly were guests of Miss Charlotte Cole Thursday night.

UPPER CUMBERLAND EDUCATIONAL AND INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION MEETS.

The Educational and Industrial Association of the Upper Cumberland will hold its annual meeting at Williamsburg, November 28th and 29th. An excellent program has been prepared, with a number of prominent speakers, among whom are Professor J. C. Lewis, President of the Association, President Crabbe, of Eastern Ky. State Normal, and Professors Haine, Smith, Lewis, and Mr. Allister of Berea. Subjects of vital importance to teachers and educators will be discussed.

THE THANKSGIVING GIRL

By EDGAR A. GUEST



YOU may boast of the maiden of summer
And brag of the maiden of June;
Your winter girl may be a hummer
To skate with and lovingly spoon;
You may boast of the lassie bewitching
In hobble skirt, stare puff and curl,
But give me the maid of the kitchen—
The reliable Thanksgiving girl.

For you be the maiden entrancing
With eyes that are soulfully brown;
I'm married and done with romancing,
Past forty and now settled down.
No foot for the dance or the mazy,
Delightfully soul stirring whirl,
But I tell you, old lady, she's a daisy—
The gay, buxom Thanksgiving girl.

I'm forty; there's no use denying.
The lassie no longer attract
Or set me to woefully sighing.
I've sordidly matter of fact.
I've long ceased to notice her dress;
I'm crabbid, perhaps, and a churl;
But at forty a fellow God blesses
The gay, buxom Thanksgiving girl.

The girl who can get up a dinner
Of turkey and stuffing and pie
And eat it before an old sinner—
Well, just such a sinner as I—
And sure at the table while I'm carving
Is a lulu, a peach and a pearl.
Here, Nellie, although I am starving,
God bless you, my Thanksgiving girl.
—Detroit Free Press.

Annville.

Annville, Nov. 15.—Mrs. Frank King, of Paris, Ky., is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Pettungton of this place.—The Annville Baptist Church has purchased a nice store.—Miss Frances McGee and Jesse Bowlin were married last week.—Mr. Hiram Ingram has moved to his place where his son, Stanley, is living.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pettungton were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred York, Sunday.—John Sexton of Moores Creek bought a farm near Annville, from Dr. Bob King.—Mr. and Mrs. Everett Hacker visited Mrs. Hacker Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. George Davis was the guest of Mrs. Jerry York Saturday.—Mfred Trustitt's new dwelling house will soon be completed.

LAUREL COUNTY

Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Nov. 15.—Geo. Fischer is very low, having been sick since Sunday. At present there seems to be very little hope of recovery.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION AND STATE EDUCATION.

(Continued from Page One.)

Wesleyan—were all represented, as well as Yale, Harvard, Mt. Holyoke and Richmond College, Va., and the State Superintendent and High School Inspector and many other distinguished guests were present.

Attorney General James Garnett presided, and there were congratulatory addresses by Dr. Thompson, Dr. Perkins, of the Baptist Education Society, and Prof. Hement of the Baptist Theological Seminary.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, which is the highest tribute in the educational world, was conferred upon President Boardwright, of Richmond College, President Frost, of Berea College, President Clark, of Wesleyan, and President Crossfield of Transylvania.

Queer Word.

What word is there of eight letters from which you can subtract five and leave ten?

Tendency.

FURS AND HIDES
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES
Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning this ad.
Established 1897
JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

SOCIAL WAR ON

AT WASHINGTON ASSUMES PROPORTION THAT CAUSE WORRY AMONG STATESMEN.

Return Our Calls or We Will Give You the Chilly Countenance, Say the Wives of House Members.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—A situation has arisen in the social life of official Washington, which, besides dividing the women of the Democratic administration into at least two distinct circles, threatens to reflect itself upon the relations existing between the house of representatives and the members of the cabinet. Last spring wives of the cabinet officers, shortly after President Wilson had selected his official family, determined that their social obligations were so taxing they would be unable to make the calls which official etiquette prescribed upon the wives of members of the house. The winter season is about to open with its series of functions and calls, and ladies of the house are meeting to discuss this act of the cabinet women which they are prone to regard as a social affront.

SPANISH STEAMSHIP BURNS.

Hamilton, Bermuda.—Accompanied by the Pannonia, the Spanish steamship Itaines, which caught fire on the morning of the 12th in mid-Atlantic, reached the Bermudas. The 103 passengers on board the Itaines when she left Havana for Cadiz were transferred to the Pannonia after the vessel had responded to wireless calls for help sent broadcast over the ocean, came in safe.

ASSASSINATION OF GALLARDO.

Mexico City.—News reached here of the assassination of Rincón T. Gallardo, husband of the former Lux Hiza, daughter of Porfirio Diaz. Senor Gallardo was a multimillionaire and owned a vast amount of real estate, including a great number of buildings in the heart of the capital. He was shot down at his hacienda near Aguas Calientes, where he had gone for a short visit.

TOUCHED LIVE WIRE.

Cleveland, O.—His hat was responsible for the death of J. C. Thompson, lineman for a telephone company. Thompson was on a pole repairing a line when the wind blew off his hat. He turned to see where the hat had dropped and his forehead came in contact with a live wire.

WORLD NEWS.

(Continued from Page One.)

More than two-thirds of the Germans are members of insurance organizations that lure their physician by contract. Medical students have increased from 6,300 in 1905 to 14,000 an entirely disproportionate increase. Half of the doctors are earning less than \$1,500 a year.

The Queen and Music Halls.

A campaign by the Bishop of London inspired by Queen Mary has begun against the character of the entertainments afforded by the music halls, many of which are not only vulgar, but suggestive in a very undesirable degree.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

(Continued from Page One.)

The first fatal wreck to passengers on the road in forty years. It was caused by a broken rail.

Currency Bill Completed.

The Currency Bill was completed by the six Democrats of the Banking Committee, as it will probably go to the Senate with the approval of President Wilson.

The measure provides for a system of eight regional banks, to be capitalized by the enforced subscriptions from the national banks of the country, with unlimited

powers of rediscount and currency issue and the power to hold reserve, the entire system to be controlled by a Federal Reserve Board.

Nashville, Tenn., Now Dry.

After more than three-quarters of a century, Nashville's saloons were forced to close their doors at 6 o'clock, p. m., Nov. 15.

IN OUR OWN STATE.

(Continued from Page One.)

preaching on health topics on that day. He points out that the affliction is avoidable and pleads that "all, by the love we bear our beloved and in the spirit of charity to our neighbor, make a zealous united effort to free our State from the awful scourge."

Death of Judge Spalding.

After eighty years of devoted public service Judge Ignatius H. Spalding died at his home at Morgantown last Friday.

He practiced law before the Union County bar for over fifty-five years and served many times as State senator, member of the Kentucky House of Representatives and County Judge.

He was a member of the Constitutional Convention, and was called "the father of the State Railroad Commission," of which he was the first member.

A Specialist.

"Omeier," said the New York householder, "there's a burglar in my home."

"I ain't got nothing to do with burglar," responded the policeman. "Turn on the traffic squad."

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Berley.—No. 3 winter 70¢@75¢, No. 3 winter 65¢@70¢, No. 4 winter 60¢@65¢, No. 2 spring 77¢@83¢.

Corn.—No. 2 white 77¢@78¢, No. 3 white 76¢@77¢, No. 4 white 74¢@75¢, No. 2 yellow 77¢, No. 3 yellow 76¢@77¢, No. 4 yellow 73¢@75¢, No. 2 mixed 76¢@77¢, No. 3 mixed 76¢@77¢, No. 4 mixed 73¢@75¢, white ear 74¢@76¢, yellow ear 73¢@75¢, mixed ear 73¢@75¢.

Hay.—No. 1 timothy \$19, standard timothy \$18, No. 2 timothy \$17, No. 3 timothy \$14.50@15, No. 1 clover mixed \$16.50@17, No. 2 clover mixed \$14.75@110 tons No. 1 timothy (track), \$19; if any standard (track), \$18; if any No. 2 timothy (track), \$17; 10 tons No. 1 clover mixed (track), \$17; 10 tons No. 1 clover (track), \$14.75; 10 tons No. 1 clover (track), \$16.

Oats.—No. 2 white 43¢@43½¢, standard 43½¢@43¢, No. 3 white 41½¢@42½¢, No. 4 white 40¢@41¢, No. 2 mixed 42½¢@43¢, No. 3 mixed 41½¢@42¢, No. 4 mixed 40¢@41¢.

Wheat.—No. 2 red 96½¢@96¢, No. 3 red 90¢@93¢, No. 4 red 81¢@90¢.

Poultry.—Hens, heavy, 13¢; hens, light, 8½¢@9¢; springers, large, 12¢; springers, small, 13¢; turkeys, young, 9 lbs and over, 16¢; turkeys, old, 10 lbs and over, 16¢.

Eggs.—Prime firsts 39¢@39½¢, firsts 37¢@37½¢, ordinary firsts 34¢@33¢, seconds, 26¢.

Cattle.—Shippers \$6.50@7.65, extra \$7.75@8; butcher steers, extra \$7.25@7.40, good to choice \$6.25@7.25, common to fair \$4.50@6; heifers, extra \$6.85@7, good to choice \$6.75@6.65, common to fair \$4.50@5.65; cows, extra \$6.45@6.25, good to choice \$5.25@5.50, common to fair \$3.25@5; canners \$3@4.15.

Hulls.—Holston \$5.75@6.40, extra \$6.50, fat bulls \$5.25@5.50.

Calves.—Extra \$10, fair to good \$7.75, common and large \$4.50@9.25.

Hogs.—Selected heavy \$8.05@8.05, good to choice parkers and butchers \$7.95@8, mixed packers \$7.85@7.95, stags \$4@7, extra \$7.10@7.25, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.50@7.00@7.65, light shippers \$7.25@7.75, pigs 110 lbs and less \$5.50@7.15.

Sheep.—Extra \$4.25, good to choice \$3.75@4.15, common to fair \$2@3.50.

Lambs.—Slow and weak. Extra \$7, good to choice \$6.50@7, common to fair \$5@6.40.

TWO ESCAPE FROM JAIL.

Litchfield, Ill.—Two men and a woman, identified as having held up and robbed an Illinois Central freight crew October 11 last, escaped from jail here by pryling open the jailer's desk and getting his keys. They are Rose Tapp, 22 years old, who was dressed as a man when arrested, W. L. Fowler, 45, and Alexander St. Clair, 35, chief of police Gondin is heading a posse in pursuit of the fugitives. Fowler was under sentence of three years for robbing a bank at Palestine, Ind.

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